KULSHAN

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Wilma
Clendenen
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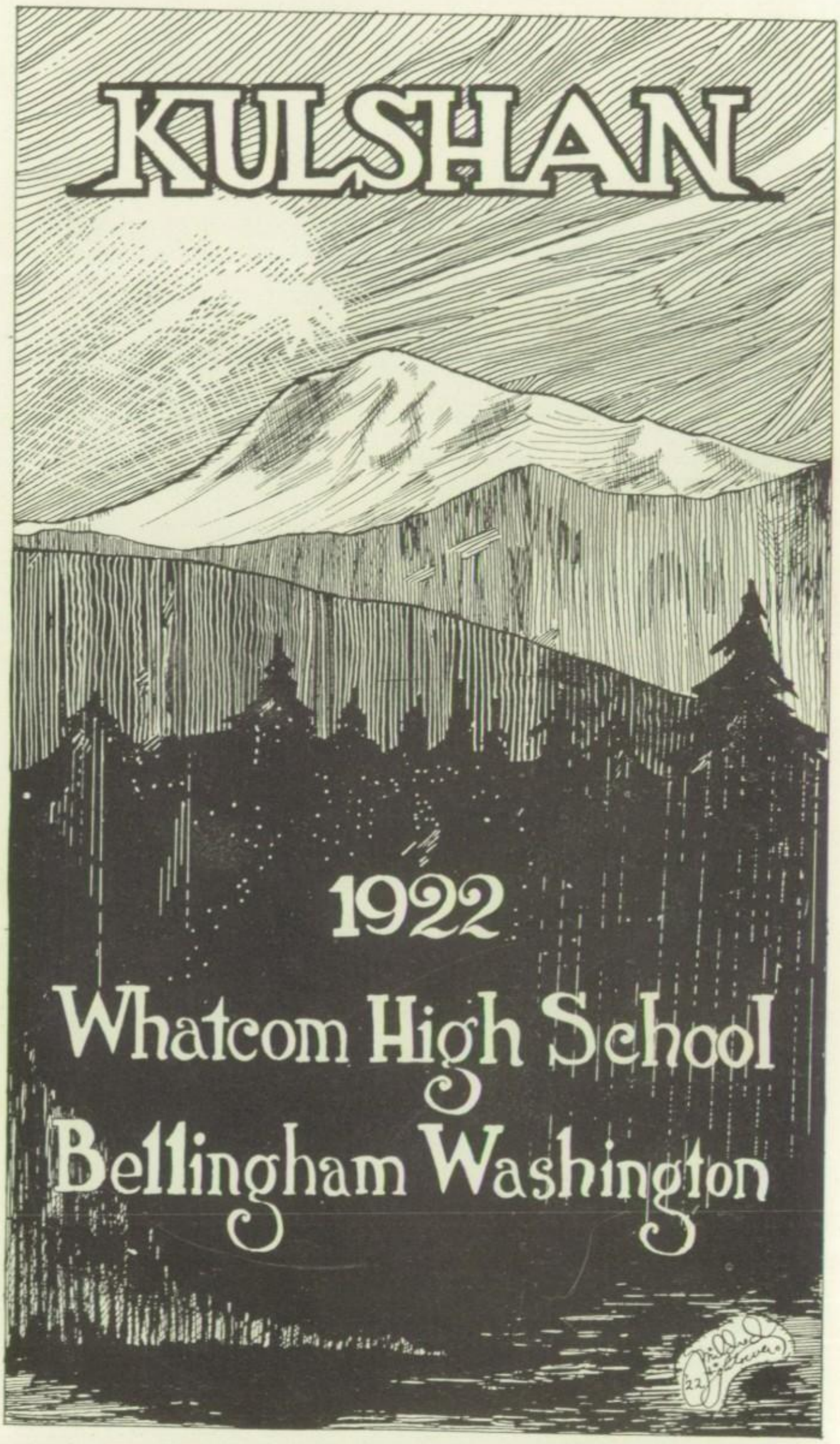
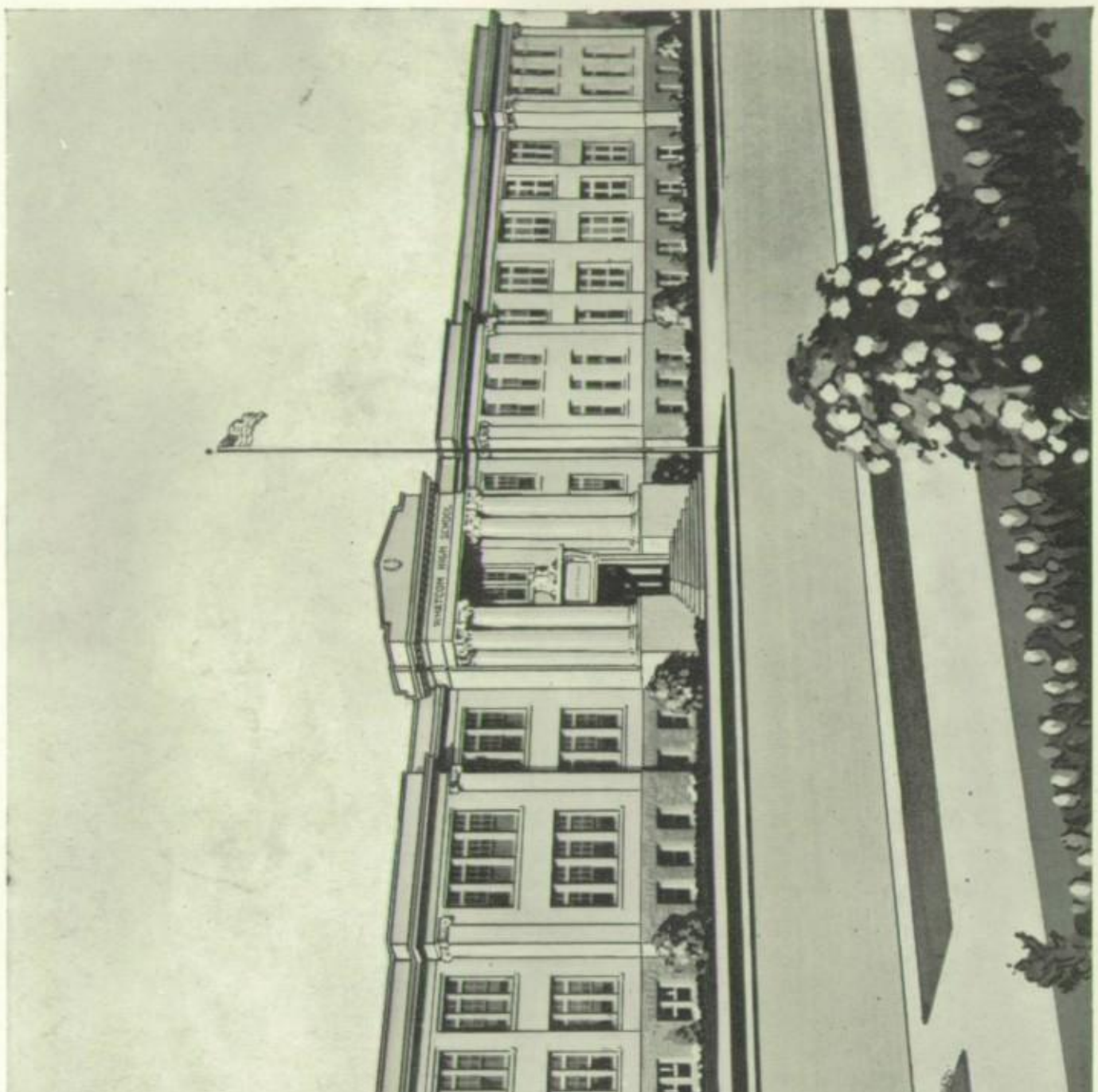

KULSHAN
1922
Whatcom High School
Bellingham Washington

KULSHAN

Dedication

To Mr. Laughlin, in recognition of his steady interest and patience during our stay at Whatcom, we, the class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two, respectfully dedicate this book.

KULSHAN



Whatcom High School

Faculty
WAH!!!
FACULTY
FROSH
ZZZZZZ
JR.
SOPH
CHEER UP, OLD TOP! THE DAWN OF GRADUATION IS SOON HERE
RRUFF
'23

Frank H. Clark, B. S., M. A.

Principal

DR. CONNER O. REED
MAX W. BLONDEN

MRS. ALMA H. NORTH
D. E. WIEDMAN
MRS. ABBIE RAYMOND

WILL D. PRATT
ALLEN CAMPBELL

MARCELLA K. NACHTMAN — *Supervisor of Music*
Chicago Conservatory of Music
N. S. S., School of Music

ICEL MARSHALL — *Oral Expression*
A. B., College of Puget Sound

OSCAR SHAW — *Head of Vocational Department*
Bellingham State Normal
University of Washington

BERYL BATDORF — *Commercial Subjects*
Bellingham State Normal
University of Washington

EVELYN L. CULVER — *English*
B. A., University of Washington

EVA L. COLE — *English*
B. A., University of Michigan

ANNE PALMER — *History, Algebra*
B. A., Washington State College

CAROLYN CONLEE — *Home Economics*
B. S., Milwaukee-Downer College

LAURA C. IRELAND — *Mathematics*
B. S., Oregon Agricultural College

C. W. WHIPPLE — *Head of Commercial Department*
Dodd's Commercial College
Phonographic Institute

MILDRED MIZE — *Spanish*
B. S., University of California

MALIE A. D. KING — *Commercial Subjects*
Elmira Business College
D. O. Northern Institute of Osteopathy
College of Puget Sound
University of Washington
Bellingham State Normal

MARGARET SCHUMACHER — *Librarian*
B. A., University of Washington

NORMA G. CLARKE — *English*
B. A., University of British Columbia

ZECK JONES — *Related Subjects*
University of Washington
University of Minnesota
Dunwoodie Institute

Grace M. Hedrick.
A. A. Brandenthaler.
Mrs. L. A. Andrus.
Mable Higgie
Alma Hawkins
Pearl N. Hummel

GRACE HEADRICK — *Biology and Physiology*
B. S., University of Washington

L. C. SMITH — *Auto Repair*
Hope College
University of Washington

ANNA GRAHAM — *Head of Mathematics Dept.*
Private School

R. R. BRANDENTHALER — *Chemistry*
B. S., University of Washington

MRS. L. A. ANDRUS — *English*
B. A., Iowa State Teachers' College
De Pauw University

W. F. FISHER — *Mathematics*
L. L. B., University of Washington

EMMA RESSMEYER — *English and History*
Ph. B., University of Wisconsin

MABEL HIGGIE — *Art*
University of Washington
Chicago Academy of Fine Arts

MARGARET DILLON — *English*
B. A., University of Washington

W. MENTRY SHEPHERD — *History*
B. A., University of Kansas

COSBY JACKSON — *Girls' Athletics*
B. S., University of Washington

ALMA H. HAWKINS — *French*
B. A., Cornell University

PEARL N. HUMMEL — *Latin*
B. A., University of Nebraska

LURA SPENCER — *Preceptress*
R. N., Graduate Nurse
Trinity Hospital, Chicago

L. M. LAUGHLIN — *Physics*
A. B., University of Wooster

HAZEL I. MAC DONALD — *English*
A. B., University of Colorado

C. O. OSSAWAARDE — *Manual Training*

LENORE THOMAS — *Mathematics*
B. S., University of Washington

G. BERNARD CHICHESTER — *Latin*
Saint Pauls'
Saint Cuthberts'

NEVA MILLSPAUGH — *History*
M. A., University of Kansas
B. A., Southwestern College

DR. A. F. BECHDOLT — *History*
A. B., A. M., Lafayette College
Ph. D. Franklin and Marshall College

LEONARD W. ANSTETT — *Boy's Athletics*
Bellingham Normal School
University of Washington

ALBERT FOX — *Commercial Subjects*
Zanerian College

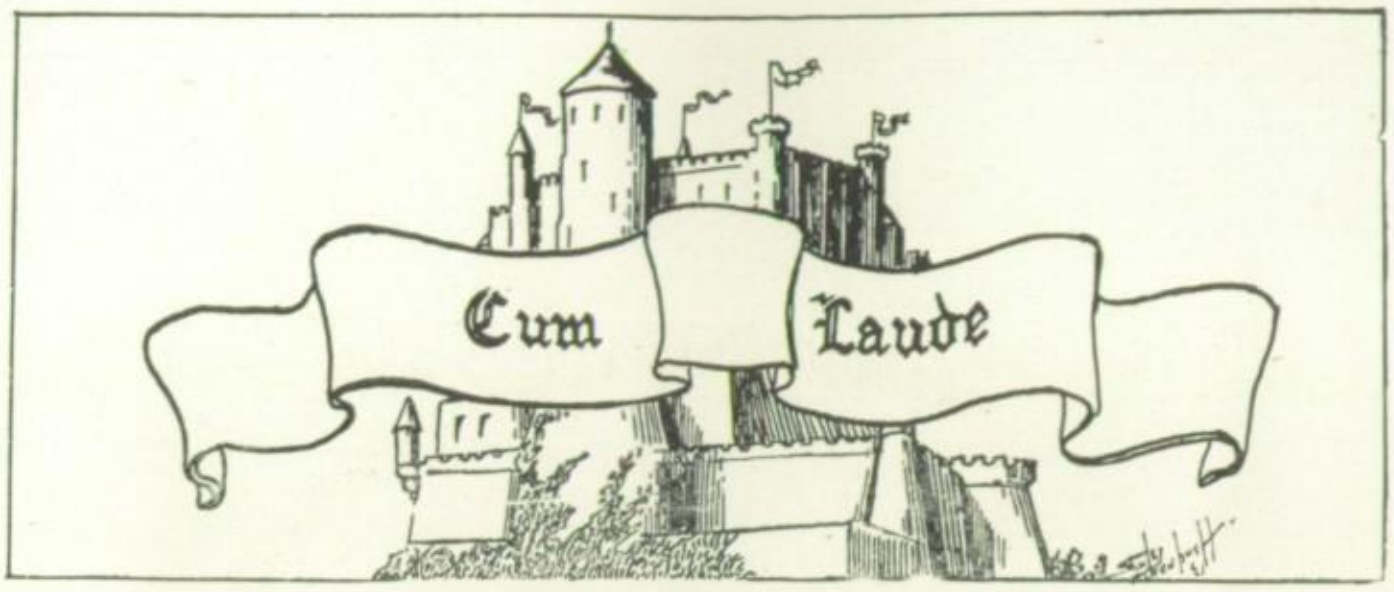
MYRTLE ROSS — *Biology*
B. A., University of Denver

ALEXA MITCHELL HAYWARD — *Home Economics*
A. B., University of Washington

W. F. RICE — *Penmanship*
B. A., B. S., Central Normal College

J. W. KELLY — *Mechanical Drawing*
University of Washington

IRENE EVANS — *Secretary to Principal*



Jack and the Bean Stalk.

Nearly every person, during some period of his life, has heard of the well known fairy tale of Jack and the Bean Stalk. There are various versions of the story, but in all of them we find that Jack planted the seeds and left them to take advantage of their opportunitys for growing. Some did take root and grew far above the other bean stalks, high up into the heavens.

So our high school or in other words, Jack, gave each pupil, or bean seed, a start in the race for knowledge. It was up to them to spurn or make use of it as surrounding material. Some looked about and decided they were content, others did grow until they met despair clouds and they gave up, while others struggled on through the dark overhanging clouds of uncertainty and finally reached the heights of success.

To this latter variety belong our Honor Students, because they have certainly worked steadily, and faithfully to gain their end.

Mid Year Graduates

Esther Marion Anderson
Katherine L. Dishman
Mabel A. Erlandson
Anna A. Mura

June Graduates

Marjorie Bates
Vanessa Helder
Helen Markhart
Miriam Selby
Lucille Aldrich
Frances Vaughn
Mildred Haney
Miriam Sherman
Charles Lindell
William Altman
George Sherman

Seniors

ROY HAROLD ANDERSON

Manual Training Course

ALICE MILDRED ANTHONY

History Course

HELEN V. BERGMAN

Science Course
Glee Club—1 2
Entered 1920

GEORGE CLEARY

History Course

FREDA A. DAESENER

Fine Arts Course

ELEANOR M. DE BOER

Commercial Course

KATHERINE DISHMAN

Commercial Course
Honor Roll

LOIS M. EASTERBROOK

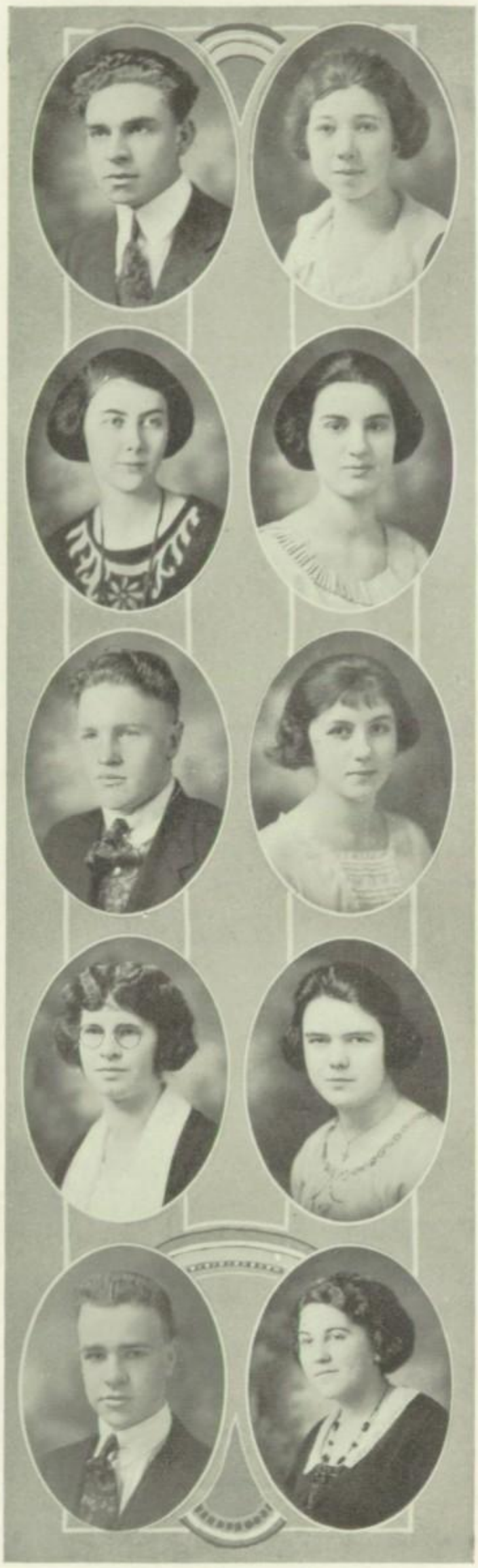
Home Economics Course
Glee Club—1 2 3 4
"Bul-Bul""—1 2
"Nautical Knot"—1

MABEL A. ERLANDSON

Home Economics Course
Girls' Athletics Club—3 4
Science Club—1 2
Honor Roll

MABEL RUBY FOSKET

Commercial Course
Entered from Harrison, Idaho 1921



CHAUNCEY WARREN GRANGER

Vocational Course
"Christopher Junior"—4
Entered 1920

MARJORIE AGNES GRAVES

Home Economics Course

HELEN DOROTHY GRAY

History Course
Glee Club—3 4

CAROLYN EVE HILBURN

Science Course

PRESCOTT STEPHENS KANAAR

Science Course
Debate Club—3 4
Science Club—3 4
"Christopher Junior"—4
Dramatic Club
Commencement Speaker

MARIAN FRANCIS KIRBY

Classical Course
"Christopher Junior"—4
Girls' Athletic Club—1 2

LILLIAN AGNES LOCY

Commercial Course

HANNAH ELIZABETH MARK

Home Economics Course

LLOYD G. MARTINSON

Vocational Course

ANNA M. MURA

Commercial Course
Girls' Athletic Club—3 4
Dramatic Club—3 4
"Christopher Junior"—4
Honor Roll

RUTH M. McCULLOUGH

Classical Course

JOHN McDONALD

Science Course
Football—2 3 4 (Capt. 4)
Football Manager—4
Class Basketball—3 4
Junior Representative—3
Ovie Ya Representative—3
"W" Club—2 3 4
Knights of Fork—2 3 4
Baseball—3 4
"Christopher Junior"—4
Manager for "Christopher Junior"
"Nota Show"—4

RAY CLIFTON McGUIRE

Science Course

MARGERY B. McLEOD

History Course
G. A. C.
Girls' Debate Club—3 4

MABEL NORDGREN

History Course

LEWIS C. OSSEWAARDE

Vocational Course

RUSSELL M. REA

Vocational Course

HAZEL ESTHER SEDERBOM

Commercial Course

HELEN OPAL SHARP

Home Economics Course

ARNOLD L. SHINSTINE

Commercial Course
Debate Club—3
"Christopher Junior"—4

LESTER W. STEWART

Vocational Course
Class Basketball—2 3 4
Asst. Football Manager—4
"W" Club Vaudeville "Minstrel"—2 3 4
Manager "Miss Hobbs"—3
Mid-year Class President—4
"Christopher Junior""—4
"Nota Show"—2 3 4

CLYDE L. TAYLOR

Vocational Course
Football—3 4
Basketball—3
Stage Manager—3
"W" Club—3 4
Knights of Fork—1 2 3 4
Executive Board

ELSA D. THORSTEINSON

Science Course

ALBERTA MAY TUPPER

Commercial Course
Debate Club—3 4
Secretary of Debate Club—4
"Christopher Junior"—4

CLARICE IRENE WATTAM

History Course
Girls' Athletic Club—1
Glee Club—1
"Christopher Junior"—4

FORREST G. WELSH

General Course
"Not-a-Show"—3 4

WALTER FRANK VANDERFORD

Vocational Course
Football—3 4
Basketball—4
Baseball—3 4
Track—4
Glee Club—4
Orchestra—3
"W" Club—3 4
"W" Club Vaudeville—3

GERALD L. WELSH

General Course

ESTHER MARION ANDERSON

History Course
Glee Club—4
Debate Club—4
Honor Roll
Commencement Speaker
Entered 1921

HAROLD CHRISTIANSON

History Course
"Christopher Junior"—4
Entered 1921

ETHEL ABRAMS

Classical Course

LUCILLE W. ALDRICH

Home Economics Course
Science Club—3
Honor Roll

BELLE ALLISON

History Course
"Charm School"—4

WILLIAM W. ALTMAN

Classical Course
Class Vice-President—2
Class President—3
Debate Club—3
Debate Manager—4
Kulshan Staff—4
Honor Roll

ALVIN ANDERSON

Science Course
Football—4
Track—4
"Charm School"—4
"Elopement of Ellen"—3
Business Mgr, "Clarence"
"Bell of Beaujolais"
Class President—4
Knights of Fork—3 4
Crimson Tulip Staff—4
"W" Club—4
Dramatic Club—4

KATIE ARONES

Commercial Course

MINNIE I. BAILEY

Commecial Course

MARJORIE T. BATES

Classical Course
Orchestra—1 2
Honor Roll

GLADYS M. BATES

Home Economics Course
G. A. C.—3 4
Baseball—3 4

RAY D. BATEMAN

Commecial Course
Midget Team—4
Baseball—4

HAZEL M. BARTO

Commercial Course
Athletic Club—1
Not-a-Show—3 4

ALICE E. BARBER

Science Course
Class President—1
Basketball—1 2 3 4
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Basball—2 3 4
"W" Club—3 4
Girl's Athletic Manager—4
Science Club—3

FLORENCE BECHTEL

History Course

GUY BOND

Science Course
Football—4
Class Basketball—3
Knights of Fork—4
W Club—4
Class Track—4

NORMAN R. BURCHETTE

History Course
Glee Club—1 2 3 4
"Bul-Bul"—2
Not-a-Show—2 4
Dramatic Club—3 4
"Clarence"—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4
Crimson Tulip Staff—4
Knights of Fork—4

HARTE BURNETTE

Science Course
Dramatic Club—2 3 4
Class Treasurer—1 2 3
"Clarence"—4
Manager "Bells of Beaujolais"—4
Crimson Tulip—4

GORDON C. BROADBENT

History Course
Class Basketball Team—2 3 4
Midget Team,—3 4
"Not-a-Show—3

VERNICE BRAUER

Commercial Course

GRACE BROWN

Commercial Course
"Nota-a-Sho"—4

ALBERTA C. BRINSON

Classical Course
Class Basketball—4

WYLLA CASSILS

Fine Arts Course
Not-A-Show—3
May Fete—1

R. MILTON CLARKE

Science Course
Football—4
Track—4
"Black Feather"—3
"W" Club—4
Knights of Fork—3 4
Yell and Song Leader—3 4
Crimson Tulip Statff—4
"Charm School"—4
Dramatic Club—4

JACK F. CLARKE

Science Course
Science Club —2 3
Not-A-Show—2 3 4
Stage Curtain Manager—4
Knights of Fork—4

MAE L. CORCORAN

Commercial Course
Dramatic Club—2 3 4
"Clarence"—4
Not-A-Show—4

WILLIS W. CONSTANTINE

Science Course
Operetta—2 4
Class Baseball—2
Not-A-Show—4

EVA CHRISTIE

History Course
G. A. C.—1 2
Glee Club—2 3 4
"Bul-Bul"—2
Debate Club—2 3 4
Science Club—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"

M. GERALDINE CHRISTOPHER

Commercial Course
Not-A-Show—2 3 4

JOHN S. CUNNINGHAM

Classical Course
Science Club— 2 3
Debate Club—3

ARLOWEEN CROSS

Science Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Dramatic Club—1 2 3 4

DOROTHY DAY

Science Course
G. A. C.—2
Not-A-Show—2 4
May Fete—3

ALETTA DAY

Science Course
Glee Club—1 2 3
"Bul Bul"—2
Tulip Queen—1922

ETHEL DOAN

History Course
May Fete—3

ISAISABELLE L. ERICKSON

Commercial Course
Dramatic Club—3 4
A. S. B. Vice President—4
"Elopement of Ellen"—3

FRANCES FARRAR

History Course
"Elopement of Ellen"—3
President of Dramatic Club—4
Debate Team—2
May Fete—3
"Charm School"—4

MATTIE FOLLIS

History Course
May Fete—1 2 3
Not-A-Show—3

EDNA FRASER

Classical Course

ROY GAASLAND

Vocational Course

VERDA L. GILFILEN

Modern Language Course
Glee Club—1 2 3 4
"Bul Bul"—2
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4

SUSIE GILFILEN

General Course

VERA GRAHAM

Commercial Course
G. A. C—1 2
"Charm School"—4

GRACE GRIFFITH

Home Economics Course
Science Club—2 3 4
G. A. C.—3 4
Class Basketball—3 4
Glee Club—3 4
Orchestra—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4
May Fete—2 3 4

MARY E. GRIFFIN

Commercial Course

EVERILL F. HALVERSON

Science Course
Science Club—3
"Tommy's Wife"—3
Not-A-Show—2 3 4

ELEANOR HAMMOND

Modern Language Course

MILDRED HANEY

Commercial Course
Entered—1921
May Fete—3
Honor Roll

LAURA HEATON

Home Economics Course
May Fete
Science Club—3 4
Debate Club—3 4
"Bells of Beaujolais"

STELLA HEPBURN

General Course
Entered 1921

MILDRED K. HIGHTOWER

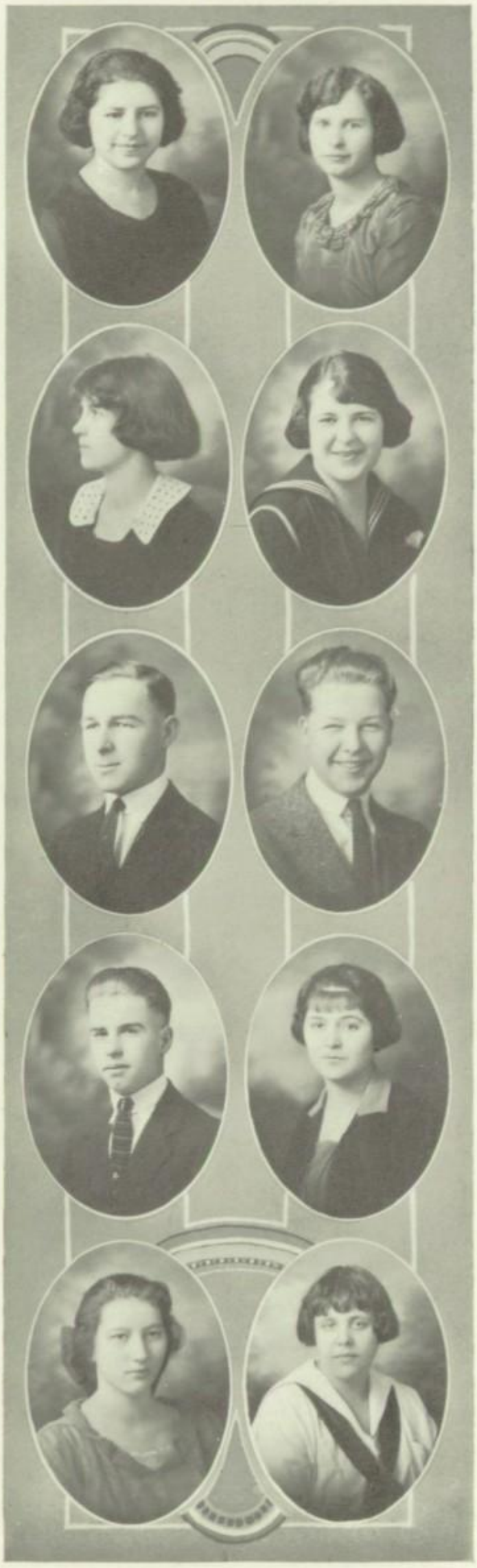
Fine Arts Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3
Class Basketball—1 2
Assistant Art Editor—3
Art Editor—4
Senior Class Editor—4

ALEEN HOUGHTALING

Classical Course
May Fete—3 4

ALICE H. KNAPTON

History Course
May Fete—3



EMMA HOWE

Commercial Course
Science Club

BELLA HOW

History Course
May Fete—3 4

ELIZABETH HULL

History Course
G. A. C.—1 2
Glee Club—2 3 4
Debate Club—3 4
Science Club—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"

JOSEPHINE JOHNSTON

Home Economics Course
Not-A-Show

WILLIS JOHNSTON

Vocational Course
Baseball—1 2 3 4
Basketball—4
"W" Club—2 3 4
Knights of Fork—4

CLIFFORD JOHNSON

Science Course
"Elopement of Ellen"—3
Crimson Tulip—4
Knights of Fork—4
Dramatic Club—4
"Clarence"—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4
Basketball—4
"W" Club—4
A. S. B. President—4
Science Club—4

ERNEST KEPLINGER

Sceince Course
Class Basketball—3 4
Midget Team—3 4

ELLEN LAMPHIER

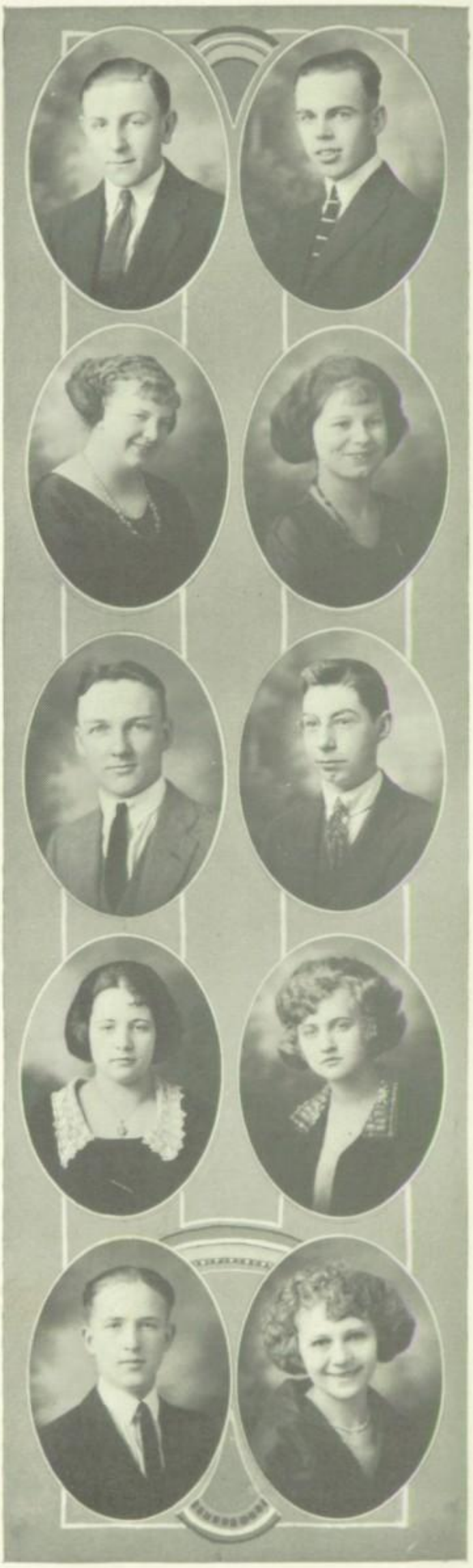
History Course
"Not-a-Show"—4

CARLA LA VIGNE

Science Course
G. A. C.—2 3 4
Science Club—3 4
Basketball—3 4

FYRNNE LE FEBURE

History Course
Dramatic Club—2 3 4
Sc'ence Club—2 3 4
"Miss Somebody Else"—2
Class Basketball—4
G. A. C.—3 4



ARTHUR LEWIS
Vocational Course

CHARLES W. LINDELL
Commercial Course
Orchestra—3 4
"Charm School"—4
Honor Roll

EVA LINDSTROM
Commercial Course

HILDUR B. LINDSLEY
Modern Language Course
Entered—1920
Glee Club
"Bells of Beaujolais"
Class Basketball

FRANKLIN LOCK
History Course
Crimson Tulip Staff—4
Stage Manager—4
Executive Board—4
Dramatic Club—2 3 4
Science Club—2 3 4
Glee Club—2 3 4
"Bul Bul"—2
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4
"Tommy's Wife"—3
"Elopement of Ellen"—3

DONALD McLEOD
Vocational Course

HELEN MARKHART
Commercial Course
Honor Roll

HELENE MALMQUIST
Fine Arts Course

GILBERT MARR
Science Course
Basketball—3
Track—4
Knights of Fork
Dramatic Club—4
"Charm School"—4

ALICE H. MARTIN
Commercial Course
May Fete—3
Glee Club—4

JUNE MARTIN

Fine Arts Course
Class Basketball—1
Basket Ball—2 3 4
"W" Club—2 3 4
"Charm School"—4
Class Vice-President—4
"Box of Monkeys"—4

IDA MARTIN

Home Economics Course
Basketball—3
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
"W" Club—3 4

CLARE McREAVY

Classical Course
Entered 1922

CHRISTINE MYRDAL

Science Course
Entered in 1920
Baseball—3 4

GLESSNER MYERS

Commercial Course
Glee Club

CLARA MEYER

History Course
Entered 1920
Not-A-Show

NEWMAN NASH

Vocational Course
Debate Club—3
Dramatic Club—3 4
Glee Club—3 4
Science Club—4
"Clarence"—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4

IRENE OLBRANTZ

Commercial Course
"Charm School"

BEULAH OGDEN

Modern Language Course
May Fete—2 3 4
Debate—3

MILDRED OLLING

Classical Course

EILEEN O'ROURKE
History Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Class Basketball—3 4

FOSTER OTIS
Science Course

JEANNE PIERCE
Home Economics Course
G. A. C.—3
Class Basketball—3

LAURA H. PETERSON
Commercial Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Dramatic Club—2 3 4

MILO B. PLONT
History Course
Not-A-Show

CHARLES PORTER
Commercial Course
Debate Club—3
Not-A-Show

MARIAN PORTER
Commercial Course
June Fete—3
G. A. C.—1 2

BERNICE PRIDE
Science Course
G. A. C.—3

MARY ELLEN RINGER
Commercial Course
Entered in—1921

CLARISSA ROGERS
Commercial Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3
Not-A-Show—2 3 4
Glee Club—1 2

MARGUERITE SADDLER

Home Economics Course
May Fete—3
Glee Club—4
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4

JACK A. SANDHEI

History Course

NINA SHEPERD

Home Economics Course

MIRIAM SHERMAN

Modern Language Course
Honor Roll

GEORGE W. SHERMAN

Classical Course
Class Editor—1
Honor Roll

GLADYS SMITH

History Course

DORA SMITH

General Course
Entered 1920
Baseball—3

JAY E. EMITH

Science Course

THEODORE STEWART

Commercial Course
Not-A-Show—3
Debate Club—3
Glee Club—3

ETHEL SCHUMAN

General Course
G. A. C.—1
Glee Club—4
"Charm School"—4

KATHERINE SCHUPP

History Course
"Clarence"—4
Class Basket Ball—4
Dramatic Club—4
Girls Debate—4

JACK TEMPLIN

Science Course
"Elopement of Ellen"—3
"A Box of Monkeys"—4
Track—3 4
Knights of Fork—4
Charm School"—4

BEATRICE THOMAS

History Course
Basketball—4
Class Basketball—1 2 3 4
Baseball—2 3 4
A. S. B. Secretary—4

DORIS TURNER

Science Course
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Class Basketball—1 2 3
Basketball—3 4
"W" Club—3 4
Class Baseball—3 4
Glee Club—2 3 4
"Bul Bul"—2
Dramatic Club—3 4
"Charm School"—4

LYLE VAIL

Vocation Course
Science Club—3 4
Orchestra—4

WILLIAM J. VAN HORN

Commercial Course
Track—4

FRANCES C. VAUGHAN

Science Course
Entered in 1921
Science Club—4
Honor Roll

MARIAN E. WESTERLUND

Commercial Course
Orchestra—1 2 3 4
Glee Club—2 3
Debate Club—3 4
Science Club—4
May Fete—1 3
G. A. C.—1 2

MILDRED H. WHITE

Commercial Course
Science Club

RALPH W. JOHNSON

Science Course
Orchestra
Not-A-Show
"Bells of Beaujolais"—4
"Charm School"—4
Assistant Circulation Manager of Crimson Tulip—4

MIRIAM SELBY

Home Economics Course
Dramatic Club—3 4
Editor of Kulshan—4
G. A. C.
Class Basketball—4
Honor Roll

GEORGE GRAHAM

Science Course
Science Club—2 3
Dramatic Club—4
Kulshan Staff—4

ESTHER LOOMIS

Modern Language Course
Entered in 1921
Girls Debate Club—3
Science Club—4
Crimson Tulip Staff—4
Kulshan Staff—4

VANESSA HELDER

Art Course
G. A. C.—1 2
Dramatic Club—4
"Clarence"—4
Society Editor—4
Honor Roll

KATIE JENKINS

History Course
Dramatic Club—2 3 4
G. A. C.—1 2 3 4
Kulshan Staff—4
Baseball—4
"Box of Monkeys"—4

LANCELOT CONSTANTINE

Science Course

KATHRYN NELSON

Classical Course
May Fete—1
June Fete—2 3

Mid-Year Class Prophecy

One of the fastest means of transportation is offered by Clyde Taylor, who has recently put his aeroplane to practical use. It leaves daily from the Sehome Hill at 2 a. m., 10 a. m., 4 p. m., and 10 p. m., for New York. It arrives here at 8:15 a. m., 10 a. m. and 5 p. m. The plane is used for various purposes and a week ago Lewis Ossewaarde hired Clyde to take him and his bride, formerly Miss Helen Simmons, on a honeyhoon trip to Egypt. Lewis owns a caravan, which transports spices to India. It is rumored that an ice cream parlor at the top of Mt. Baker will be taken over by the ice cream trust. This famous parlor was started three years ago by the Misses Eleanor De Boer, Mabel Erlandson and Frances Kirby. It proved to be such a financial success that they are planning to retire from public life. For two years Warren Granger had been playing the part of bogus nobleman in this country as well as abroad. On the night before his marriage to Princess Hildur of Sweden his identity was disclosed by his former fiancee Hannah Mark. And rumors are that he escaped to India, while Hannah Mark's disappearance remains a mystery unsolved. A new book of fiction called "The Lure of Happy Valley" is creating a furrore in New York, has recently been given a copyright and was written by the popular authoress, Ruth McCullough.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. opened this morning in Philadelphia. A short, thorough talk was given by the president, Miss Lillian Locy, whose ideals are going to be her doom.

Word has been received from China of the wonderful results accomplished by Harold Christianson, who is a missionary there. He converted twenty-five Chinese in one day, besides his wife, who was formerly Miss Marjorie McLeod.

Whizz Bang, Ariz., a region once known for its bad men, has more men with clean shaven faces than any other place of its size in the country. This record was made possible by Marjory Graves, who recently opened a barber shop. And it has become so popular that many of the men have their faces shaved once a day.

Miss Clarice Wattam, who was studying in Persia, had to lead a very secluded life, having no society except her servants. Her marriage was being arranged by her relatives and after the ceremony she, for the first time, saw the bridegroom. Alas, it was Gerald Welsh, who had set his heart to follow her, be it to the farthest corner of the earth.

Lester Stewart, a retired comedian, has the rare privilege of being the president of a great Bowling institution on the beach of Wakiku.

Some of the women who have recently forsaken their social obligations for the business careers are: Mrs. B. Curtin, formerly Hazel Sederboom, specialty shop in Paris; Miss Elsa Thorsteinson, perfume in Nome, Alaska; Carolyn Hilburn, Misses dress shop in Venezuela, South America; Miss Alberta Tupper, Beauty parlor in Hawarra.

After singing for many years, Walter Vanderford has decided to enter the candy business in Sedro-Woolley, this change was unexpected

and is creating great excitement in this country as well as abroad, as he was ranked as Caruso the second.

George Cleary broke the national record in speed in Tacoma a month ago. His three wheeled Ford, an invention of his own, made one hundred and one-half mile an hour. His mechanic,(Lloyd Martinson, deserves some credit, as he gave him the secret of making double speed on flat tires.

Miss Alice Anthony has signed a contract whereby she will appear in the follies in Los Angeles.

Lalapalooza Katherine Dishman, the famous toe dancer, will display her talents in W. H. S. two weeks from now, when she arrives from the East.

Mrs. T. Burns, a divorcee, formerly Miss Lois Easterbrook, will go back to her life of a snake charmer. She accomplished this by her wonderful voice, which even men are charmed by. She having the record of being divorced eight times.

John McDonald, on a recent trip to the far north and returned hopeless. He then placed the following add in the paper—Wanted, to hear from a middle aged lady with good means, a blond preferred, one who is about five feet tall, pretty and even tempered. No objections to religion. Objec', matrimony. Address Mr. J. McDonald, 246 Bachelor Street, Reno, Nevada.

Miss Freda Daesner, who represents the United States in long distance swimming and fancy diving, sailed on the George Washington this morning to attend the Olympic games at London, England. She will attempt to swim the English Channel. Her competitor will be Mrs. Bertha Kilshun, formerly Helen Bergman, of Scotland.

Arnold Shinstine, Alberta Tupper and Russell Rea have entered into a partnership whereby Russell Rea collects the various magazines, Alberta, with her wizard brain, deciphers the numerous puzzles, and Arnold types the answers and collects the prizes.

The aspirations and words of Homer are truly represented in Marion Anderson who even in her High School days could put into poetry thoughts which we could only dream of.

On January 21st, Helen Sharp, a former Bellingham girl, will attempt to duplicate the famous feat of Blondin by walking across the Niagara Falls on a tight rope.

The national P. T. A. convention met in Sumas a week ago. It showed the wonderful interest on the part of the teachers. Mabel Nordgren wanted a bill passed in which slates could be used once more. Mable Fosket pointed out some facts why she favored that all teachers be single, no reason was given why. Roy Anderson, the president, called the meeting to order with the following address, entitled: "All work and no play gives teacher poor pay."

Dean Ray McGuire, of Yale college, was banished from the college for contradicting his majesty the president, Prescott Kanaar.

Helen Gray, the noted Prima Donna, will be Michael Archinpalegoes, famous Italian sculptor's model which will be placed in the famous art gallery of Bellingham.

History of the Class of '22

Once upon a time—a long time ago—in fact four long years ago, the Class of '22 was a captive in the Prison of Eighth Grade Examinations. With the help of their companion, Diligence, they escaped the vigilant prison keepers and started on their journey toward the Mount of Graduation.

First the Class of '22 had to travel through the Valley of Freshmen. Their companions in this rough and stony valley were Originality, Diligence, Timidity and Pep. Timidity and Pep could never agree and as a consequence the Class of '22 was often held back by their quarrels. Whenever they came to a path, slightly difficult but which might prove advantageous in spite of its difficulties, Pep and Diligence would insist on taking that path. Timidity always held them back. She was a frail and delicate creature so, of course, her wishes never could be opposed. Originality, since he was a stalwart youth, was a great help to the Class of '22. It was under his influence that they elected a young lady as class leader, being the first class to do so. This young lady, Miss Alice Barber, proved a faithful leader and took them safely through the dangerous Swamps of Algebra and Latin Marshes to the Plains of Sophomore. Just before reaching the Plains of Sophomore there was a broad and rapid Stream of Examinations. The bridge over this stream was very narrow and weak, and it proved fatal to the unbalanced members of the class. Timidity would not attempt to cross and so she was left and still remains in the Valley of Freshman.

When the Class of '22 started on their journey over the Plains of Sophomore they met Self-Confidence, that ever faithful companion to Sophomores, as those traveling on such plains are called. There was a mighty contest called a Mixer held on the Plains of Sophomore. The valiant Class of '22 aided by Pep, Self-confidence and Originality, carried off the prize from the other classes of the Castle of Whatcom High Pep was rather inclined to bring the Class of '22 into disapproval because he was so bold. Self-Confidence always thought she knew the best path, but her ideas were often far from right. These two caused the Class of '22 many sorry trials. The trip over the Plains of Sophomore would not have been very difficult had the Class of '22 been traveling alone, for its companions caused most of its troubles.

Now when our travelers began to ascend the Hills of Junior their path became more steep and rugged. Originality, Pep and Diligence were still faithful but Self-Confidence had dropped by the wayside. She never can get strength enough to climb the Junior Hills. Before the Class of '22 could go on up to Senior Mountain they were compelled to prove their Athletic, Dramatic and Social ability. Although the Class of '22 had already shown its power in these lines, they now set to work in earnest to prove their mettle. They sent more sturdy warriors to the Field of Football, Basketball and Baseball than ever

before. As a proof of their Dramatic powers they presented an excellent play. Even the most severe of judges who were present gave an entirely favorable opinion. Their social ability was proved by the great reception given to those who had reached the end of of their journey. The Class of '22 so well proved their worthiness that they were allowed to start the ascent of Senior Mountain.

This Senior Mountain was rugged and steep, but Wisdom, whose acquaintance they had just made, was a very great help. The Class of '22 had enough experience by this time to know that even though Wisdom's paths were difficult they were always the best. The leaders of this class were able ones and took their followers safely over the Crevices of Solid Geometry and Chemistry. When the Class of '22 was about half way to the top of Senior Mountain they gave a wonderful banquet to those who had reached Graduation Peak, just a little sooner than themselves. Originality, Pep and Wisdom were of great assistance in arranging for this banquet. The Class of '22 now being the leaders of all those starting from the Castle of Whatcom High, had a great burden of Responsibility. This load had been with them from the start but each year it increased and now it was very large.

Now the Class of '22 was beginning to consider the best means of passing the summit of Senior Mountain which is called Graduation Peak. Some of its members had come by short cuts and easy paths but they now were finding it extremely difficult to get over this last stretch of the journey. Those who had followed the well defined but more difficult paths had received more training and were not losing their breath in this last desperate climb. Of course in such a valiant class none fell behind even though they were surrounded by difficulties. Almost at the summit, the class of '22 was again called upon to show their dramatic ability. Another play was presented which, if possible, even surpassed the first one given on the Junior Hills.

Now the valiant class of '22 with its companions Pep, Originiality, Diligance and Wisdom stand on Graduation Peak, ready to start the more difficult journey of life.

—Marjorie T. Bates

Senior Class Prophecy

PLACE—On a trail in the Greenwoods.

SCENE—A Gypsy Camp. A Gypsy pouring over her cards in meditated thought. A stranger appears who is a member of the class of 1922. TIME— 1932.

CHARACTERS—Queen Mab, the Gypsy Fortune Teller.

—Inquisitive 1922 Senior.

First Speaker: '22 Senior: Do you tell fortunes?

Queen Mab: I do.

'22 Senior: For ten years I have wandered about in search of a fortune which I felt sure to get when I graduated, and I have often wondered whether my classmates were successful or not. Could you tell me about them?

Queen Mab: If you will but wait till I polish my "Crystal Ball" I will tell you what you desire to know.

'22 Senior: First, tell me about Alvin Anderson.

Queen Mab: Ah, I see here that this person whose name is Alvin Agamemnon Anderson is still wondering if he should poin the Hobo Organization of America or be a Timber Inspector at Pleasant Valley.

'22 Senior: Alvin was always undecided how to make the world appreciate him.

Queen Mab: The next person who I see is Wylla Cassils. She is now conducting a hospital for homeless, friendless and sick cats.

This is Ray Bateman, who is now taking the place of Ty Cobb on the baseball diamond.

My next vision is of Mattie Follis, who is now head of a Matrimonial Agency at Seattle. On account of her skilled advertising agent, Gilbert Marr, she has received many photos lately. Among them are Emma Howe, Carla La Vinge and Milo Plant. I see the pictures were taken at Lewis Studio, it seems that Arthur and Eileen O'Rourke, his assistant, are very clever at making their pictures look beautiful.

'22 Senior: How interesting!

Queen Mab: The name I now see is Beatrice Thomas. She does her hair up and is now head of the Humane Society in Chicago. Her assistants, Ernest Keplinger and Clarissa Rogers, show much skill in performing delicate operations and taking care of the animals.

I see a very handsome young man, whose name appears Jack Clark, now Dr. Clark. He specializes in Troubles of the Heart.

This next vision is very funny, it is Florence Bectel and Willis Constantine, who receive high salaries from Ringling Bros. Florence is a clever snake charmer, and Willis is the champion heavy weight juggler. Gordon Broadbent travels with them. He makes a splendid barker for this side show.

Ah, I see a cozy barber shop. Fern Le Febre makes a splendid barber. She specializes in side-burns. Everill Haiverson would not patronize another place, as his position as Professional Introducer at the Hippodrome in Seattle demands a clever hair cut.

'22 Senior: And what about June Martin?

Queen Mab; June is now a wonderful landscape gardener and is becoming quite rich. Her advertisement says, "Only Bachelors May Apply."

Next is Jack Templin. He is taking care of the children while Doris (Turner) attends the Ladies' Club.

'22 Senior: He always did make a good nurse-maid.

Queen Mab: Ah, the scene changes. I see a nifty little Beauty Parlor. The manager is Laura Peterson. She specializes in men's topays." I see that Lancelot Constantine has gotten a perfect match. And just next door is a Ladies' Manicuring shop. Harte Burnette has made a success at this as he likes to hold Ladies' hands.

'22 Senior: O! HARTE.

Queen Mab: I have many practical women in the crystal now. There is Miriam Selby, head of the Science department at Whatcom and Esther Loomis, Principal of Whatcom, and she is to be superintendent of Schools next. Dora Smith, who is head of the Receiverless Telephone Co. Another woman of today is Mary Ellen Ringer, who travels the country over giving lectures on "Better Conditions in Coal Mines for Girls."

I see a very successful farmer, in fact a second Luther Burbank. This is Ralph Johnson. His latest product is a new kind of cabbage, without a head.

I see some people who were very hasty and have always been so. There is Alice Houghtaling Knapton, who was excused for a period to wed; Mildred Olling, who went to Chicago in a Flying Ford, and Alice Martin, who went to California in an electric perambulator.

'22 Senior: And where is Nippy?

Queen Mab: You mean Clifford Erick Johnson. He was a disappointed man in life because he couldn't persuade anyone from Lynden or West Minster to be his bride so he has departed for England and he is now living under the title of Lord Erick Clifford Johnson and Lady Arloween Cross Johnson enjoys living in England very much.

'22 Senior: I wish I had blue eyes and lived in Lynden.

Queen Mab: I now see a city mission and Alice Barber and Vernon in charge, now Mr. and Mrs. Taylor. They also give Sunday School lessons with the assistance of George Sherman.

The person I see now is Ethel Abrams, who is teaching swimming by correspondence. She has to have three private secretaries, Laura Heaton, Mildred White, Lucille Aldrich to help with her correspondence.

You had some great characters in your midst. William Altman is now Speaker of the House at Washington, D. C., and Edna Fraser, who is now Governor of Washington.

Next I see a blond, Marian Westerland, who gave up her career and married a poor but honest sailor. And her only appearances now are at church socials and Ladies Aid.

'22 Senior: Where is Willis Johnston?

Queen Mab: Willis is now running the High School Grocery, and Minnie Bailey drives the delivery truck.

I see a great inventor of wireless instruments, Foster Otis, has invented a wonderful machine which helps William Van Horn, who owns the peanut stand on Holly Street. By this new invention they can send bags of peanuts all over the world by wireless.

This is a vision of a man with a grind organ and a chimpanze. It is Guy Bond. He loves to serenade Mary Griffin and in the summer evenings he and his chimpanzee spend many evenings beneath her window.

'22 Senior: Do tell me about Milton Clark.

Queen Mab: Milton no longer earns his money by being a community song leader. He is now leading Gunny Sack King of the World. He is introducing a new kind of gunny sack blouse for girls and a sport shirt for boys, with low neck, short sleeves and is trimmed with fringe.

I see a very pitiful sight. Katie Arons, now Mrs. Charles Porter, is leaving for Africa with Charles. Itseems his health is very poor lately.

The next are leaders that I see. The first who appears is Ida Martin, leader of the Ladies' Street Car Conductors of Boston. She also led in the street car strike and has proved herself the champion brick thrower by throwing a brick fifty feet without an aim. Christine Myrdal is the Professional Pitcher on the Ladies' League in Chicago.

Jay Smith is a very successful preacher at Ferndale and his helper Jack Sandhei, passes the collection box every Sunday.

'22 Senior: Do tell me some more.

Queen Mab: Well Katherine Schupp is manager of a movie house and she is producing many stars, among them are Miriam Sherman, who takes the part of Mary Pickford and now has a company of her own and she has put Clarence Hurlbut as manager of it. Another star i' Geraldine Christopher, who does many thrilling high dives and is also the world's famous steeple chaser. And you won't believe it, but Bella How is a wonderful oriental dancer.

Ah, I see Vernice Brauer, who drives the Leopold Taxi. She has a sign on the front of the car which says, "You dodge, I can't."

And now I see a boat house and in it a great painter, Venessa Helder has purchased the Carlisle and is now going to the Orient. Mildred Hightower is with her, she is a great sculptress and she is now working on her great masterpiece. Herbert poses many hours every day as Apollo.

I see a beautiful Lady. She has an Aeroplane and she rides in it continually. It is Isabelle Erickson and she says its the only way to keep away from the masculin sex. She is to fly next to Africa, where she will lecture to the natives on "Another use for a Hope Chest." And Dorothy Day, now Mrs. Donald McLeod, will accompany her and the title of her lecture is "How I kept my married life from being a tragedy by making pin money at home."

Norman Burchette has proved a very good detective. They call him "Hawkshaw the Wonder."

I see a beautiful but pious girl. It is Susie Gilfilen, who is a missionary at the Figi Isles. She thinks the natives quite intelligent, as she has introduced tatting to them and the Chief of the Tribe has tatted her a royal robe.

This is surely a great character I see, Newman Nash has succeded Ex-Postmaster Hays and is to be manager of the movies. His wife, who was Irene Olbrantz, says she enjoys California very much.

'22 Senior: I always knew Newman would be a great man.

Queen Mab: The next is Josie Johnston, who has a little millinery shop in her parlor at Sumas. She makes so much profit that she has purchased a bicycle and hired Theodore Stewart to deliver them for her.

Alas, Beulah Ogdan is a widow, having talked her husband to death.

The next is of Alberta Brinson, who has been quite successful in life. She has invented a new machine by which you may, after ten treatments, acquire dimples without pain. It has been tested and proved a great success. If you could see Marguerite Saddler and Aleen Houghtaling you would know this is true.

Ah, Ellen Lamphier now has black curls and lives in Honolulu, where she dances to sweet music.

'22 Senior: Pretty black curls.

Queen Mab: Eva Christie is now a judge in the Extreme Court of the United States.

Ethel Schuman is head of the Girls' Seminary at Seattle, Clara Myers is a French teacher, Bernice Pride teaches History, and Marion Porter is head of the Commercial Department.

Ah, the scene changes. I see a grand theater in New York. Frances Farrar, now Madame Farrar, plays opposite Frank Locke in "Why Love Your Husband." Frank is also stage manager and he and Frances paint scenery in their spare time.

Vera Graham has a cozy home, but she still wonders why her husband keeps singing "Which Hazel?"

This next is a very queer character, John Cunningham, who earns his bread by capturing butterflies at Panama.

Glessner Myers is now directing a chorus in "The Follies." Among her chorus are Clara McReavy, Eleanor Hammond, Helene Malmquist, Ethel Doan and Francis Vaughn.

Ah, I see a tiny settlement in the Canary Isles. It is the home of Hazel Barto. She has become a radical man hater and has founded a settlement there for women only.

'22 Senior: Ah, yes. Hazel was always a man hater.

Queen Mab: Yes, here is Nina Shepherd. She has a very pretty bungalow and just the other day I saw their Ford-Run-About in the Annual Tulip Parade of 1932, and it took second prize.

The next vision in the crystal is of a famous dancer, Marjorie Bates, who charms the world with her dimples and smiles and her accompanist is Grace Griffith, who enjoys being in all the large cities as the last time she danced in Burlington.

Ah, Jeane Pierce has just startled London by her famous tight rope stunt. She walked from two of the highest buildings in London on a tight rope.

'22 Senior: She must be wonderful.

Queen Mab: This is a very queer vision. It is that of a cook and it is Charles Lindell, who has purchased the Greasy Spoon Lunch Counter and is doing good business. Gladys Smith makes a clever hasher.

I see Katie Jenkins has just gone to Europe to look for a new kind of bug for her collection. She has several rooms filled with bugs and is doing wonders for the government by these studies.

I see the picture of the Model Transfer and also I see Eva Lindstrom, of course her name is changed now. She thinks it easier to ride than to walk.

Katherine Nelson and Grace Brown are teachers in Alaska. Grace has adop'ed several Eskimos and is intending to come back to the states next year, where there is a widower and the father of five waiting for her.

'22 Senior: Poor Grace.

Queen Mab: Lysle Vail is now a poor and wretched sailor, having joined the navy after Marian had married.

Ah, I see Gladys Bates, who is in China teaching the Chinese a better method of Salesmanship.

In the crystal comes another vision of Helen Markhart, who made such a success at the Board of Education Office that she was sent to Washington and is now serving as Private Secretary to the President.

I see Roy Gaasland, who is now official jelly taster at Prides. He likes his work very much.

'22 Senior: I like jelly, too.

Queen Mab: Ah, I see a clever movie fan. It is Aletta Day, who is now starring in "Why Boys Leave Home." And Elizabeth Hull is a great designer. She designs all Aletta's gowns.

The next is Verda Gilfilen, who has caused many a young man to pine his life away. Her last lover, a widower and the father of five wrote a book entitled, "Those Eyes."

Ah, I see Mildred Haney, who now has Miss Batdorf's habit of giving ten page lessons at a time.

The next vision is of Belle Allison, who is now lecturing on, "Better Conditions in School for Students." She objects to teachers, discipline and studies.

This is a very pleasing scene. It is Hildur Linsley, who is conducting a reducing class. She advertises, "Have a youthful figure, be slender once more." I see a crowd at her office door daily.

The next is Stella Hepburn, who spends part of her time being a "Hello" girl, but she has just composed a great song entitled: "The Hillsinger."

'22 Senior: That must be all of them.

Queen Mab: Yes, the Crystal holds no more pictures.

—Mae Cocoran '22

Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

That We The People in a united state, constituting the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two of the Whatcom High School, County of Whatcom, State of Washington, being of sound and disposing mind and memory and not acting under duress, menace, fraud or undue influence of any nation whatever, and mindful of the fact that we shall soon vacate our honorable places at Old Whatcom, do make, publish and declare this, our last will and testament in the following manner; to-wit:

First: We hereby solemnly bequeath to the Juniors the title of Seniors and our section of the auditorium with the provision that they will occupy them with as little (or as much) noise as we have done.

Second: To the Sophomores, we grant the good behavior of the Senior Class, feeling that they are greatly in need of this quality.

Third: We commit to the Freshman, the enviable record of our Class in all its activities as something to view with admiration and we earnestly hope that it will act as a fitting example for them to follow.

Fourth: To the future athletes of W. H. S. we submit the careers of John McDonald and Willis Johnston, and it is our desire and hope that their virtues may be installed in the hearts of all future aspirants of every branch of athletics at Whatcom.

Fifth: To the future officers of the Associated Student Body we bequeath the statesmanship of our president, Eric, and the kindly guardianship of Mr. Fisher.

Sixth: To those students desiring to attach unto themselves the emblem which reads "Cum Laude" we proudly submit the life and letters of George Sherman and Vanessa Helder.

Seventh: To our roll teachers, Mr. Whipple, Mrs. King, Mrs. Ireland, Mr. Fisher, and Miss Batdorf we leave our empty roll rooms and cheerfully weep with them at the thought of the deserted scene.

Eighth: To the Faculty, we extend our hearty thanks on behalf of their interest and co-operation in and with the stormy four year cruise of the Class of '22.

Ninth: We hereby officially appoint Irene Evans, of Bellingham, County of Whatcom, State of Washington, to act as executrix without bonds, of this, our last will and testament, and herewith revoke all all former wills by us created.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and attached our seal, this ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-two. Class of '22 (Seal).

Signed, sealed, published and declared to be the last will and testament of said Class of '22, in the presence of us who, at their request, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses thereof.

FRANK H. CLARK (Seal)
C. W. WHIPPLE (Seal)

—WILLIAM ALTMAN, '22

MID–YEAR SPOTLIGHT

NAME	SIGNAL	PROMINENT FEATURE	PET EXPRESSION	WHY WENT TO W. H. S.	AMBITION
Esther Anderson	Sunshine Girl	Gracefulness	Now Stop	For amusement	A home and garden
Roy Anderson	Andy	Modesty	I'll say so	Study	Be President
Alice Anthony	Toddles	Haircut	Oh, My!	To learn the styles	Be an aviatress
Helen Bergman	Bergie	Pink Dress	I don't know	To become wise	To be a cook
Harold Christianson	Christie	Teeth	Bolsheevik	Learn Strategy	Succeed Pershing
George Cleary	Georgie	Cuteness	Deah Me!	Flirt	Prize fighting
Freda Daesener	Fred	Cheerfulness	That's true	Take gym	Be a nurse
Eleanor De Boer	Nellynor	Hairnets	Oh fudge!	Pass the time	Expert Stenog
Kathryn Dishman	Katy	Speed	Oh murder!	Forced to	Dancer
Lois Easterbrooks	Loui	Voice	Oh Pickles!	Sing	Grow taller
Mabel Erlandson	Shorty	Height	Rats!	To grow up	Professor of Zoology
Mabel Fosket	Mae	Intellect	Oh, Say!	Finisht High School	Marry a preacher
Warren Granger	Chesty	Wave	The ———	Prepare for Normal	Model teacher
Margery Graves	Marj	Ears	You will, huh?	Hard to tell	Swim in Dover Bay
Helen Gray	Grey	Oh! Rats	It's the bunk!	Graduate	Play bagpipes
Carolyn Hilburn	Carline	Eyebrows	Gosh!	Gather knowledge	Teach the heathen
Prescott Kanaar	Evening Dress	Freckles	I'll try	Study	Speak Latin
Francis Kirby	Kirb	Eyelashes	Yes	Become learned	Be a Teacher
Lillian Locy	Lil	Complexion	That's Jake	Dream	Iive forever
Hannah Mark	Han	Dimples	Oh, Dear!	Get educated	Darn socks
Lloyd Martinson	Lloyd	Quietness	I'll make it go	Learn gas engines	Speed king
Anna Mura	Ann	Good Nature	Certainly	Work and play	Be like Mrs. King
Ruth McCullough	Penny	Sox	Yah, kid	Had to	Marry a batchelor
John McDonald	Jack	Extreme Height	This will be the last	Football & Foolishness	Grow up
Ray McGuire	Mac	Hair	Always work	Get the benefits	Missionary
Margery McLeod	Unknown	Hair	Chase yourself	Sport	Get M. D. degree
Mabel Nordgren	Marg	Middy	I guess so	Undecided	Live peacefully
Lewis Ossewarde	Louie	Eyes	How many, Sir?	Study History of Troy	A nest somewhere in the west
Russel Rea	Russ	Red Sweater	Oh Heavens!	Listen to the bells	A happy home
Hazel Sederbom	Big Sister	Double Blinkers	Oh, go on	Finish education	Stenographer
Arnold Shinstine	Shinny	Smile	Yah	Take Typewriting	Secretary to President
Helen Sharp	Helen	Purse	Oh, you kno	Learn Cooking	Society Butterfly
Lester Stewart	Les	Grin	Learn How	Keep school alive	Mary Pickford's leading man
Clyde Taylor	Ole	Handsomeness	I must go home	Study scenery	Floor walker at Wahls

MID–YEAR SPOTLIGHT (Continued)

NAME	SIGNAL	PROMINENT FEATURE	PET EXPRESSION	WHY WENT TO W. H. S.	AMBITION
Elsa Thornsternson	Elsa	Eyes	Oh, Gee	Study	Petogog
Alberta Tupper	Berta	Nose	I dont know	Take Oral Expression	Elocutionist
Walter Vanderford	Vandy	Latitude	Be true to me	Extend his knowledge	Visit Paradise
Clarice Wattam	Sunshine	Lisp	Oh, imagine	Powder her nose	Squander her time away
Forrest Welsh	Forrest	Profile	Don't say	To be good	A comedian
Gerald Welsh	Gerry	Hands	That will do	Study	Be a man among men

JUNE SENIOR–SCOPE

Ethel Abrams	Abie	Raving locks	Heav-vens	Mystery	Pavlowa II
Lucille Aldrich	Cille	Face	Well-Well	Study	Poet
Bella Alison	Al	Blushes	O, Sugar	Get an education	Public speaker
William Altman	Bill	Common sense	Yes	Take Latin	Daniel Webster II
Alvin Anderson	Spotlite	Rumatic nature	Aw-gowan	Look for her	Find "Pleasant Valley Sweeti
Katie Arones	Airy	Height	By gee!	Get a diploma	Be useful
Minnie Bailey	Oh, Min!	Hair	U-tell-em	Take gym	Speed queen
Alice Barber	Barber	Speed	Gosh!	Dissipate in athletics	Be a coach
Hazel Barto	Haze	Neck	Raspberry	Learn something	Succeed Theda Bara
Gladys Bates	Doodie	Hair	Oh, Kido!	Gain knowledge	Teach in Alaska
Margery Bates	Marg	Eyes	Ill get you!	Trip Freshmen	Garlic Farm
Florence Bechtol	Becky	Hula hair	Oh, swell!	Exercise	Be Nazimova II
Ray Bateman	Buckshot	Freckles	Oh!	Hard Tellin'	Druggist
Guy Bond	Bondie	$1,000,000 smile	Gosh!	Solve for B2	Chemistry shark
Vernice Brauer	Vern	Raven tresses	My, dear!	Keep the peace	Taxi driver
Grace Brown	Brownie	Hair Cut	Gosh, Kid!	Study geometry	Tame cave men
Gordon Broadbent	Gordy	Appeite	I'll be darned!	Necessary evil	Pearl diver
Norman Burchette	Bob	Red hair	Oh, you did eh?	Study Latin	Dramatist
Harte Burnett	Heart	Poise	Jerusalem	Specialize in Flappers	Wrestler
Alberta Brinson	Berta	Bobbed Hair	Just, Heavens	Learn Latin	Ask Ray
Wylla Cassils	Castle	Daintiness	Oh, my!	Make pictures	"Ladies Home Journal" home
Eva Christie	Christie	Powderpuff	Now, listen!	Flirt	Society Belle
Geraldine Christopher	Jerry	Wig	Say, listen!	For fun	Godowsky II
Jack Clark	Jackie	Handsomeness	Sock	Vamp girls	Unknown

JUNE SENIOR–SCOPE (Continued)

NAME	SIGNAL	PROMINENT FEATURE	PET EXPRESSION	WHY WENT TO W. H. S.	AMBITION
Milton Clark	Milt	Handsomeness	Sock	Vamp girls	Unknown
Willis Constantine	Duke	Giggle	Hully gee!	Vamp the wimmin	Harold Lloyd II
Mae Corcoran	Red	Henna hair	O, listen, kid!	Earn a living	"You kno"
Lancelot Constantine	Sir Lancelot	Lisp	Golly, Moses!	Ask Helen	Jockey
Arloween Cross	Worstie	Bangs	I know it	To speak algebra	Less width, more length
John Cunningham	Dizzy	Walk	Grr!	Learn somethin'	Janitor
Aletta Day	Queen Aletta	Eyes	I should say so	Learn to be queen	Bungalow and garden
Dorothy Day	Dot	Undiscovered	You brute!	Recreation	Work at Woolworths
Ethel Doan	Bill	Cat eyes	Sit-on-a-tack!	To learn something	Get out of high school
Isabelle Erickson	Issie	Eyelashes	You old rascal	Keep track of him	That would be telling
Frances Farrar	Frances	Acting	You said it	Be in Plays	Act on Broadway
Mattie Follis	Mat	Hair	Oh, you mean	Chaperon Mary	Invent Dimple Remover
Edna Fraser	Eddy	Dimples	Golly	Get thru	Mechanic
Vera Graham	Dollface	Sagacity	Keep out of work	Couldn't help it	A "she" Sherlock Holmes
Grace Griffith	Gracie	Grinn	Goodness, Gracious!	Become a Senior	Marry a millionaire
Roy Gaasland	Roy	Uncle	Yah!	Study	Vote
George Graham	Jud	Finger Nails	Ask Marguerite	Take chemistry	To be a druggist
Mary Griffin	Griffy	Hair net	Absolutely	Keep out of mischief	Wash dishes
Verda Gilfilen	Cutie	Voice	O, Kid!	Find out what I know	Sing in grand opera
Susie Gilfilen	Ikey	Spit Curl	Oh, My!	Force of habit	Wash dishes in Sunrise cave
Everill Halverson	Swede	Length	Y-E-S	In quest of Her	To run a bakery
Alice Houghtaling	Alice	Lamps	Dear, me!	Get thru	Already attained
Aleen Houghtaling	Aleen	Slenderness	I should say not	'Cause Alice did	Actress
Vanessa Helder	Venus	Ear rings	Dad, Gemme a dime	Exercise brains	Marry Erte
Laura Heaton	Peggy	Length	Plus-que-parfait	Dad said so	Grow tall
Stella Hepburn	Miss Hepburn	Cleverness	Censored	Prepare for Normal	Teacher
Eleanor Hammond	Shorty	Ears	Shucks!	Learn something	Hello girl
Mildred Haney	Mickey	A hard heart	Great Scott!	Be with crowd	Visit Iceland
Mildred Hightower	Mil	Freckles	Oyster!	Be Art Editor	Draw a salary
Bella Howe	Peggy	Ankles	He! He!	Mystery	Chorus girl
Emma Howe	Emma	Hair	No!	Learn to sew	Mustn't tell you
Elizabeth Hull	Lib	Voice	If	Study?	Suffragette
Katie Jenkins	Katee	Brains	Seriously speaking	Woolley Overcrowded	Darn socks
Josephine Johnston	Josie	Elegant grin	Te! He!	Study?	Dancer

JUNE SENIOR–SCOPE (Continued)

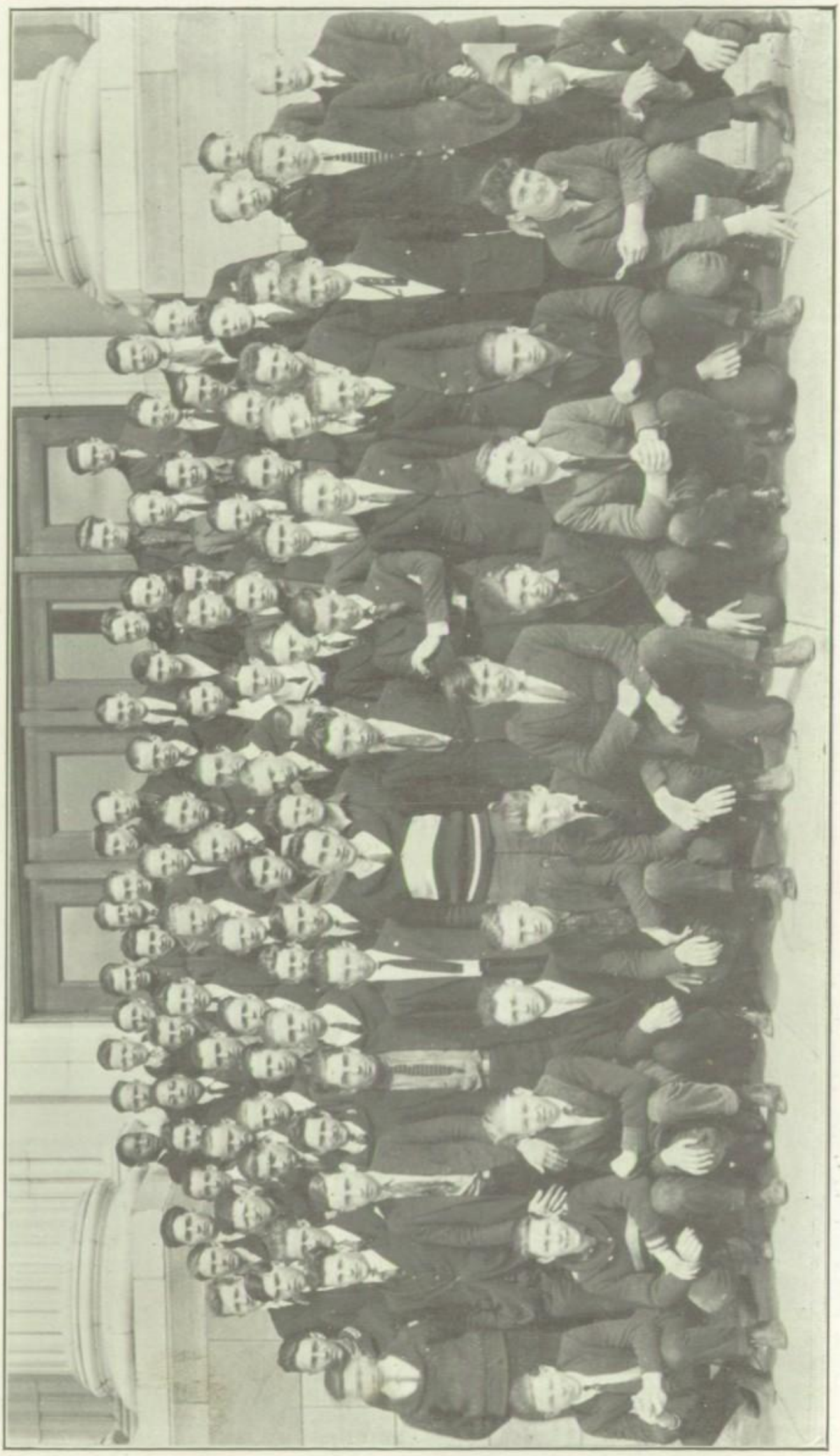
NAME	SIGNAL	PROMINENT FEATURE	PET EXPRESSION	WHY WENT TO W. H. S.	AMBITION
Clifford Johnson	Nippy	Shell-like ears	This is the propositior	To be A. S. B. President.	To be an orator
Ralph Johnson	Skud	Tomato face	Now, look here	Thot I had brains	Straight hair
Willis Johnston	Bill	Arms	Right over the plate	Woolley was full	Play on the Yankies
Ernest Keplinger	Shorty	Acumen!!	Aw, Shux!	Play basketball	To grow tall
Arthur Lewis	Art	Reid pompoudor	Holy Mackerel	To meet??	Sleep all day
Esther Loomis	Gloomy	Complexion	Shame on you	Meet the teachers	Find a tall man
Charles Lindell	Chuck	'Specks	Yah!	Play in the orchestra	Trombone artist
Fyrnne Le Febure	Furney	Squeeky Shoes	Curses!	Curiosity	Walk across U. S. A.
Ellen Lamphier	Bobbie	Eyes	Murder alive	Try to learn	Home for two
Franklin Lock	Frank	Baby blue eyes	To run it	This is the point	Marry an heiress
Eva Lindstrom	Steve	Coiffure	Lissen	To be taught	Get thin
Hildur Lindsley	Shorty	Dimples	O! Kid	To cut up	Be an old maid
Carle La Vigne	Carload	Grouch	Well, I could	Play basketball	Chorus girl
Helen Malquist	Blondie	Rosebud lips	How come	Receive a Diploma	Live in Greenwich village
Gilbert Marr	Sy	Brains	Let's see	Get a reputation	Be in movies
Helen Markhart	Mark	Disposition	Is that so?	Mother made her	Street car conductor
Ida Martin	Id	Eyebrows	Catch me	Dance at noon	Hesitate to state
Alice Martin	Blondy	Smile	Goodness sake	Acquire learning	Climb Mt. Sehome
June Martin	Junie	Chatter	Comesaw	Help run it	School teacher
Clare McCreavy	Hilliarous	Nose	In Mt. Vernon	Prepare for college	President's wife
Clara Meyer	Blondy	Double chin	How come?	Mingle in society	Unknown
Don McLeod	Don	Vanity	I don't know	Take Mech. Dr.	Architect
Glessener Myers	Skeezix	Mouth	Makin' eyes	Consume knowledge	Shock the natives
Christine Myrdal	Christie	Bangs	I think so	Play ball	Making the league team
Newman Nash	Nash	Tennis shoes	Oh gosh	Fool around	Dig ditches
Kathryn Nelson	Kat	Permanent wave	Oh! Gosh	Thirst for knowledge	Live a long life
Irene Olbrantz	Irene	Complexion	Say	Gossip	Wear three curls
Mildred Olling	Midge	Dimples	Oh, gee	Ust fer fun	Visit Marietta
Eileen O'Rourke	Sunshine	Smile	Oh, boy	To loan jewelry	Be a school marm
Foster Otis	Oats	Forehead	Oh, just quit	Learn	To be an inventor
Beulah Ogden	Betty	Lips	Onigosh	Vamp men	Actress
Jeanne Pierce	Bob	Nose	Oh deah	Have a good time	Petagogist
Milo Plont	Slippery Jim	Sweater	Shoot yourself	Get out of work	To look cute
Marian Porter	An	Eyes	Unknown	Find a board payer	Boss a home

JUNE SENIOR-SCOPE (Continued)

NAME	SIGNAL	PROMINENT FEATURE	PET EXPRESSION	WHY WENT TO W. H. S.	AMBITION
Charles Porter	Shortie	Height	Heavens	Grow up	Gain eighteen inches
Laura Peterson	Pete	Winning smile	Hot puppie	Ma made her	Chief cook and bottle washer
Bernice Pride	Bernie	Modesty	Honest to goodness	Have something to do	Grow up
Clarissa Rogers	Clare	Freckles	Gee, no	Take up time	Travelling salesman
Mary Ringer	Fritzie	Dimpled chin	Yah	Absorb knowledge	To succeed
Jack Sandhei	Sandie	Dreamy eyes	I don't kno	Sleep	Exist undisturbed
Ethel Schuman	Ethel	Clothes	Heck, no!	Exercise	Travel
Marguerite Saddler	Susie	Hair	Darn	Prepare for college	Own Ford coupe
Miriam Selby	Mary	Audacity	Say	Edit Kulshan	Kindergarten teacher
George Sherman	Georgie	Shuffle	Yes, I kno	Study	Charlie Chaplin II
Nina Shepherd	Shep	Eyebrows	Uhuh	Get thru	Cook for two
Theodore Stewart	Stew	Gait	I see	Vamp the wimin	Sherlock Homes II
Gladys Smith	Glad	Squeeky shoes	Hope to tell you	Be in style	Go to college
Miriam Sherman	Mirrie	Golden curls	Believe me	Gain wisdom	Enjoy life
Katherine Schupp	Katy	Dignity	Oh, dear	Be "Miss Pinny"	Hash slinger
Jay Smith	Jay	Curls	Unprintable	Oh joy	Make a racket
Beatrice Thomas	B	Giggle	I should say so	Play	Psychologist
Doris Turner	Dosie	Peg tooth	Oh, Peter!	Knew no better	Have long curls
Jack Templin	Jackie	Voice	Oh, D!	Meet Dosie	Already attained
Frances Vaughn	Freshie	Kurls	I reckon!	Finish it	Grow up
William Van Horn	Bill	Ears	Goldarn!	Unknown	Be a farmer
Lyle Vail	Ale	Quietness	Has none	Graduate	We wonder
Marian Westerland	Westy	Bow arm	Come on	Ma sent her	Rival Mischa Elman
Mildred White	Milly	Disposition	Oh, Mama!	Get educated	Teach American History

Juniors

KULSHAN



ROBSON GRAHAM ..... *President*
SYBIL TUCKER ..... *Vice President*
DON BUZZARD ..... *Treasurer*
PEARL BARTRUFF ..... *Secretary*
MILES BROWN ..... *Representative*
EVERETT MORNINGSTAR ..... *Yell Leader*
JACK MULLIN ..... *Song Leader*
LOWE BARTRUFF ..... *Pianist*
MARGARET MCROBERT ..... *Class Editor*

A "NEWSY" CONVERSATION.

"Say, Bill? What's this here Junior Class I been hearin' so much about?"

"Why, Gee, kid! Don't you know about them? They're the peppiest class I ever heard of. An' you got the nerve to own up you don't know nothin' about it. Ya poor fish!"

I was standing on the corner of Dock and Holly Streets, waiting for my street car, when I chanced to overhear the bit of conversation just quoted. Two news boys were the ones who were talking, and, as I am a member of the class under discussion, I hastened in.

"Aw, doncha know I ain't been in this town mor'n a few weeks? I don't see how you expect me to know all about them. You might give me a little of the family hist'ry," said the first speaker.

"That's right, Pete. Ya ain't been here long," Bill agreed, and then plunged into a little of the "family history" as requested. "Well, first, crack out o' the box, they went and copped that megaphone at the mixer. You ought to have saw their stunt. They had a depot with a whole gang o' people waitin' for the train. An' oh boy! The old station master was sure a bear. An' a lady with a big family was good too. Gee! I'da hated to o'been her husban' then."

At this juncture a third party, a freckled faced, red haired boy, joined the other two.

"What's that? Are you takin' about that stunt at the mixer? Wasn't the old deaf man a scream? An' the way the news stand girl

filled his ear trumpet too!" exclaimed the new arrival without much unity of thought.

"Yep, ya said it. An' yo surely didn't miss their side show. I took 'em all in, but the Juniors sure took the prize."

"Well, say, don't forget all the ginks in the class that held offices in the student body. You know Herb Trunkey, that was president of the class, got to be Manager of the Kulshan, an' Allen Green copped the Athletic Manager's job. An' Margaret McRobert was elected Editor of their new weekly paper 'The Crimson Tulip'."

"They sure had to have a lot of elections this year. They started it out by electin' half of their officers one Meetin' and the rest the next meetin', an' when Herb resigned they had to elect a new president. "Waddy" Graham got it that time. Then when Allen got the other place, Miles Brown got the job as representative on the Executive Board. Then to top it all off, Harte Burnette, who had held the same office every year he'd been in the class, went into the Senior class and so a new Treasurer had got to be elected. Don Buzzard got it that time."

"If they keep on there won't be nobody in the whole class that ain't held somethin' or other," said Pete, who seemed to have been listening intently.

"Say, did ja ever hear that Lowe Bartruff tickle the pianny keys? He got elected to school p—p—p, well anyway, he's the guy that plays for the school songs. He's got a sister too that can draw the peachiest cartoons. They's a lot of people in that class that can do good drawin'. They won a lot o' prizes at the County Fair, and one of the girls got five dollars for a Music Week poster," spoke up number three, whose name I found later to be Jack.

"Well, talkin' about music they all sure can sing. They got the peppiest class song I ever heard. They was a goin' to sing it at the Mixer but they got their signals mixed or somethin' and so they didn't pull it off. They didn't need it, anyhow, 'cause they outyelled the other classes all put together," Bill broke in.

"Who is that guy over there?

"Why, that's Len Anstett. He's athletic coach over to Whatcom. That reminds me. The Juniors pretty nearly made up the first basketball team and a lot of the guys on the baseball team were Juniors too," answered Jack.

"Well, while you are talking about athletics don't forget the girls. Gee, bo, they sure can play! About half the girls' first team were Juniors, too. Didjaever see Marjorie Mitcham an' Dosie Turner make baskets? And Mary Fisher sure was a whiz at guard."

"Sure, I've seen 'em. What kind of a fish do you take me for? But give me the boys' games. Gee, those Juniors sure could play rings around most of the fellers they played against."

Here Pete made his fifth remark of the evening. "Well, didn't

they do nothin' but play basketball and baseball? Didn't they have no guys on the football team?''

''Well, I'll tell the world they did! An' they sure did tear up the other teams. Best players I ever seen,'' Bill returned.

''Say, didja get to see the swell blow-out they gave to the Seniors? I looked in the window and they all seemed to be havin' a grand time. Some eats they had, too. Wish I had got an invite.''

''Here, too, Jack. I got to see their class play, ''A Tailor-Made Man,'' though. I run an errand for a lady and she give me enough to pay my way. It was some play. The leadin' man was great. I'd liked it better if they'd killed off a couple of ginks, but it was all right anyway. A couple of their roll teachers, Miss Ressmeyer and Mr. Chichester, coached it and they certainly did a good job,'' Bill remarked, reminiscently.

''Ya hickery stiff! Wish I'd got to go. I didn't have the dough though. Well, anyway, I'm goin' to see their play next year.''

''Me, too!'' exclaimed Pete. ''Gee, they sure are a peachy class. Wish I was in it.''

''Well, I'll bet that the student body goes mighty well next year with such kids in charge of it.''

Here my car came and I had to leave this interesting trio to discuss my class, without my presence. But I agreed with them that the class of '23 was indeed, ''some class.'' —Margaret McRobert '23.

JUNIOR ALLEGORY.

In the City of ''Whatcom High School,''
In the land of ''Know a lot,''
There lives a fairy wizard
Whose history is a knot.

He's seen at public places,
Is first there, every time,
And when his say is wanted
His voice becomes a chime.

His friendship is an honor,
His smile is worth still more,
And if you can't obtain it
Your motto—''Nevermore!''

Offend—your doom is certain:
Repent—the sun shines on:
Watch out!—this be your watchword—
Watch out!—or you'll be gone.

Suspense will be awarded;
Your faith will win you fame;
Persistency **will** conquer
For Junior **is the** name. —Dora Youngquist '23.

Sophomores

KULSHAN

KULSHAN

EDWARD MCWHINNIE ..... *President*
FLORINE CULVER ..... *Vice President*
HARRIET WEIDMAN ..... *Treasurer*
HELEN LOCHEAD ..... *Secretary*
GEORGE FRANK ..... *Representative*
FREDA SLATER ..... *Yell Leader*
WILMA CLENDENEN ..... *Song Leader*
HELEN JEVNING ..... *Class Editor*

Ye Sophomore Class

We, the loyal subjects of our sovereign, Frank H. Clark, of ye great hall of learning, Whatcom High School, defenders of ye wisdom, strapper of ye impudent, etc., have undertaken to show forth ye manifestations of wisdom, and genius, of ye illustrous Sophomores.

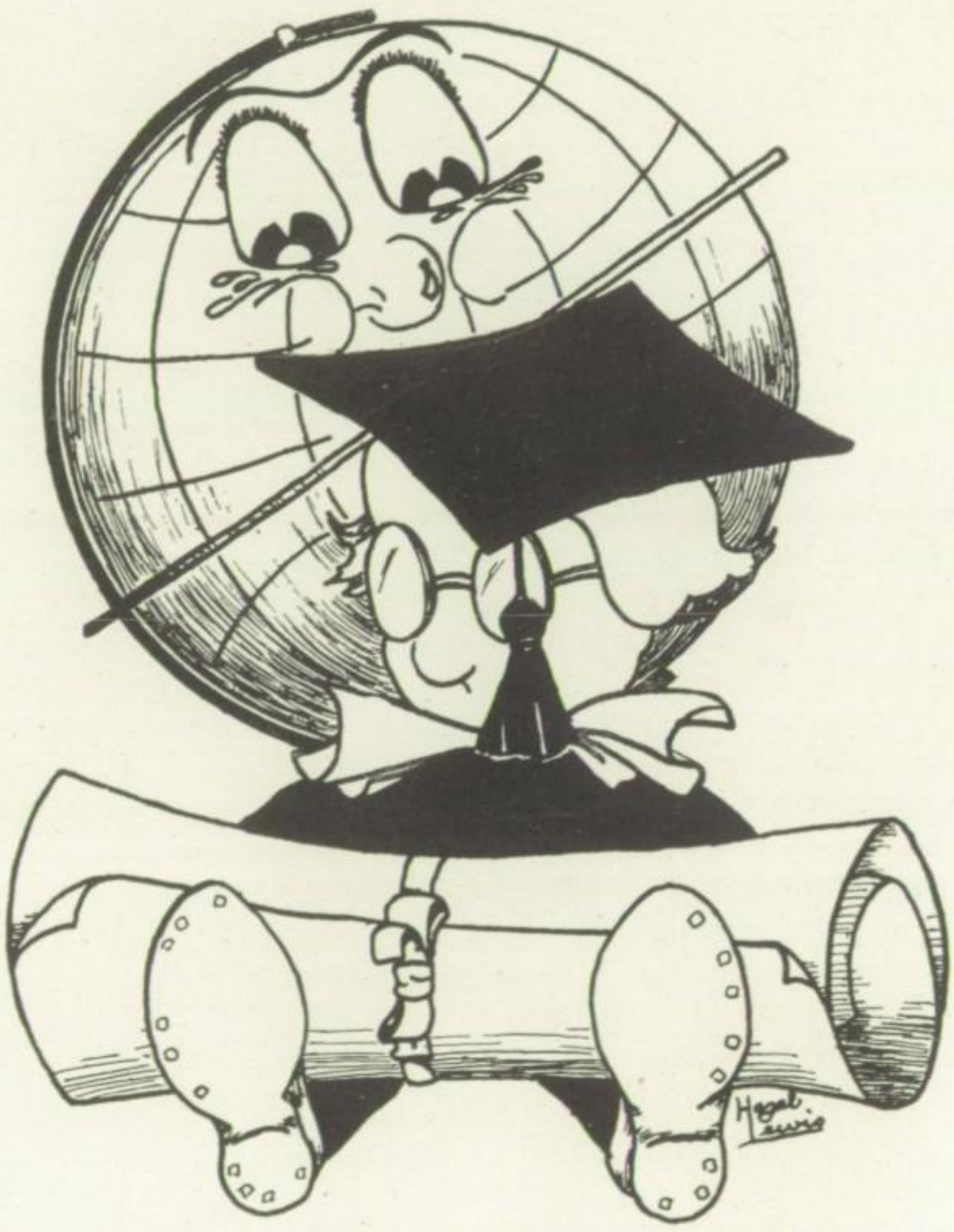
In ye first year of our sojourn we didst flount less of ye verdure common amongst ye early pioneers of ye balcony in yon assembly hall. Before our departure from ye elevated position aforesaid, we didst acquaint ye honored staff of mental tormentors and ye astounded upper classmen by our unsurpassed deeds of nerve and daring.

With ye vigor and ye enthusiasm renewed, we pressed on into ye pulsating ranks of Sophomore. In all ye contests of strength and endurance which do display dexterity of both ye mind and body, we didst show forth astonishing agility.

With amazing swiftness we didst forget ye trials and tribulations which attend upon ye Freshmen and (aye, we must confess it) didst lay stones upon their heavy load of troubles. We didst sharpen our witticisms, that were at ye same time ye dread and admiration of ye persecuted, upon ye guileless Freshmen and (woe, woe, woe) didst laugh in unrestrained merriment at ye doleful expressions of confusion. Whilst we remain in this honored institution we shall strive to prove ourselves worthy of ye class of '24 and of ye Alma Mater; and when, on ye far off graduation day, we depart from ye halls for aye we shall leave indelible marks of a class that has given of its best for ye name of ye school.

Written on ye eighth day of March, in ye first year of ye reign of our sovereign, His Majesty, Frank H. Clark. Ano. Dom. 1922.

Freshmen



KULSHAN

TED CLARKE ..... *President*
JESSIE-LOU PARKER ..... *Vice President*
DORIS MOULTON ..... *Representative to Executive Board*
IDABELL RITCHIE ..... *Secretary*
HELEN GREINDER ..... *Song Leader*
PAUL LIND ..... *Yell Leader*
EARL LEWIS ..... *Treasurer*
FAYE PETERSON ..... *Representative to Kulshan*

Freshmen 1921-22

It was a beautiful morning in September, 1921, when we, of this Freshman class made our debut into Whatcom High School. We were misdirec'ed and mislead by the upper class Students, but in due time became braver and wiser and were quite at home in Whatcom.

If ever a class was true to its colors, it was ours, those first weeks, for our colors were green and white.

The Freshmen held their annual class mixer in November, 1921. In spite of the cold and windy weather, approximately one hundred students turned out. Each roll room prepared a stunt which was heartily enjoyed by all. A boxing match was also staged by the boys.

We took great interest in the student activities of the school. Our basketball teams for both boys and girls did good work and will, no doubt, help win many future games for Whatcom High. This class is also very well represented in the dramatic club and orchestra.

At the beginning of the second semester in January, 1922, we were joined by one hundred and four more students coming in from various schools. They, also, had many and varied experiences, including some sprinklings at the drinking fountain by the older students, but, being encouraged and welcomed by Freshmen II, they soon settled down and became established in this school.

—Faye Peterson '25

Literary

The Relic

First Prize Essay

It was but five or six years ago that a student of our high school. wandering along the northern beach of Lake Whatcom, picked up a queer relic of what might have been the Stone Age. It was a smooth, tapering stone, weighing several pounds, and about eight inches in length with a quarter inch hole perforating the larger end. He was puzzled at first by this strangely shapen rock, but he determined to find out its history. What was it, and how came it there?

After weeks of research and toil among the Indian tribes of the Sound he finally learned that it was a tool used by the Indians in the construction of canoes. When its usefulness there was exhausted it was carried in the canoe, attached to a long rope, very small in diameter, but exceedingly strong, and the Indians used it to throw over the canoe of their enemy and either capsize them or bring them closer to themselves at a decided disadvantage. Its usefulness, however, soon disappeared as the Indians quickly learned how to guard against it.

It was used quite extensively about two hundred years ago and this one's appearance on the shores of Lake Whatcom is probably due to the most fierce and last battle ever fought on its troubled and fickle waters. Beyond a doubt it was lost overboard from some Indian craft in this or a similar struggle. While among the Indians the finder of this stone heard the story of this bloody battle from the lips of an aged Indian chief, a story passed down for several generations, which yet brings fear to the features of an Indian when he hears of the treacheries of our calm Lake Whatcom, termed by the Indians of the Sound, "Devil's Lake."

* * * * *

Among the lofty trees of what is now Reveille Island, were arrayed the warriors of the chieftain Mowama, the most able warriors of the regions about the lake. Their canoes lay hidden in the underbrush beneath the high fir trees and no smoke whatsoever arose to tell of their presence. To a passerby of the present day the island would have seemed as deserted and lonesome as old Mt. Baker. It was plain that they were awaiting some enemy with the expectation of giving them a slight surprise.

That enemy was Old Eagle, who was striving to wrest from Mowama the valuable fishing grounds of Whatcom. Nor did Mowama and his warriors have long to wait. In the middle of the afternoon, away to the west, they discerned many tiny specks and their sharp eyes told them that it was Old Eagle and his band of usurpers. The warriors never moved but watched with seemingly uninterested eyes the steady approach of the enemy.

But Old Eagle was too sly to be tricked by ambush and with a supernatural forboding he sensed the presence of enemies while yet some distance from the island. At his signal the canoes proceeded

more slowly and finally stopped outside the range of possible arrows. Old Eagle himself moved forward and scanned the nearby shore. Could those trees and that underbrush conceal the warriors of Mowama from the piercing eye of Old Eagle and his men? Perhaps it was the slight movement of a single leaf or the snapping of a tiny twig that proclaimed for a certainty that an enemy lay hidden there. There was a swift aiming with bow, a sudden "twang" and then the figure of an Indian pitched forward from the bushes to the edge of the lake where the blood from his fatal wound dyed the sands a deep crimson.

Immediately Old Eagle's band beat a hasty retreat but none too soon to escape unscathed the rain of arrows which followed them. And then the battle was on! Hastily embarking in their crafts Mowama's men set after them in desperate chase.

Old Eagle, however, refused to be chased and turned to meet his foe with the determination to win or die. Such a battle as ensued can not be described. Arrows darted through the air as thick as mosquitoes. The usually clear water was a flaming red. Canoes were overturned and the water was full of fighting and swimming Indians. The cries of the wounded were intermingled with the sounds of battle and the splash of bodies as they fell headlong into the water never to be seen again. Fully an hour the fight continued and it was doubtful who was the winner. Full half of each crew had sunk lifeless to the bottom and very few canoes remained upright on the water.

At this critical time all the Indians of both sides who had fallen into the water raised an agonizing shout. The fighting suddenly ceased. And then, slowly, slowly, the warriors in the water began to sink. Those few left in the canoes extended helping hands to them only to be overturned and to find themselves sinking with the rest. All their efforts were to no avail. All thoughts of animosity were forgotten in the struggle to keep from being pulled under the surface of the crimson tainted water by that ruthless Something. Cries froze on the lips of the drowning men as their heads disappeared, never to be seen again by the sight of man.

Some half dozen Indians still in the upright canoes gazed downward at their helpless comrades and finally in desperation leaped to their assistance only to find themselves drawn under likewise.

* * * * *

The lake was again quiet. Upon its surface bobbed twenty or thirty overturned canoes, and they told a forlorn tale. One warrior alone survived and lived to tell the tale of the Undercurrent, and even today very few Indians will consent to journey over the lake, because of their hereditary fear of its tow and their knowledge of its work in the battle that still causes the water of the lake in the vicinity of the island to shine with a reddish hue at sunset.

—William Altman.

What's in a Name

First Prize Story.

"Dorothea Mae, I baptise thee—" and Dorothea Mae, in gleeful derision doubled up her plump fist and punched the minister's Adam's apple.

The minister gulped and looked astonished, then in the methodical way natural to distinguished personages, he cleared his throat and resumed his usual blankness of expression.

The minister enjoyed analysis. He liked to study out the primal cause of things. He followed out the inclination now. The child had struck his Adam's apple. She had done so immediately after he had pronounced her name. Verily, the name had been the provocation. As a minister of the gospel, it was his duty to discourage such evil influences; the duty should not be shirked. He would not repeat the name. And in spite of wild gesticulations from his wife, who always prompted his memory work, he bravely carried out his resolution.

Most of the human elements of our little world may be included under the Bible classification as" those who having eyes, see not," Ministers are the exception to the rule; fond parents are not. Dorothea's father and mother were, without doubt, fond parents. In their estimation, the punch which Dorothea had given the minister had been adorably cute. Never for a moment did they attach to the action its true significance. But the minister knew Dorothea Mae did not like her name.

It was probably as well for their own peace and for the peace of their family that they were of the class of see nots, for the name "Dorothea Mae" had been the result of long and serious consideration. And not by the parents alone. Each member of the family had taken his share of the responsibility. Carefully they had weighed the relative virtues of "Jeanne Alice" and "Jessie Lou." Heatedly they had debated the points of excellence in "Mary" and "Marie." Grandfather Manning thought that "Marie" smacked too loudly of French powder and rouge; the youngest auntie was of the opinion that "Mary" was awfully old fashioned and common. Grandma Burke thought the "Eleanor Rose" beat 'em all. Names there were a plenty but no one name upon which everyone could agree.

Finally, the family decided that the parents should choose the name, subject, of course to general approval. Then followed several sleepless nights on the part of the parents. That the right name be selected was a matter of great importance, for their baby was the first grandchild, the forerunner, as her grandfather Manning had eloquently expressed it, of a new generation. Was it not fitting and proper that her name be chosen with care?

The result of the ensuing consideration had been "Dorothea Mae." Mrs. Manning, dragging family virtues from their graves, discovered that her great great aunt, Dorothea Rodes, had been the bosom friend

of an ambassador's wife. Such excellent discretion in choosing friends should be perpetuated. Mr. Manning following his wife's example and digging down into the records of antiquity discovered that for nine generations the most beautiful women of his family had been christened "Mae," so "Dorothea Mae" was decided upon as the baby's name. "Dorothea Mae," a charming combination "a name" again quoting from Grandfather Manning, "whose history predicts the heights to which this child shall surely rise."

Do you wonder then, when I say that it was for'una'e indeed that Mr. and Mrs.Manning did not in the least suspect Dorothes's, determination to dislike her name?

The day of the baptism to Dorothea Mae meant an adhesive mess of aunties, pink candies, uncles, toy balloons and grandparents. Of all these, pink candies were decidedly the most pleasant. Each of the others had it's individual drawback. Balloons and Aunties were good to look at but otherwise they were practically useless; Grandparents looked at one and made long speeches—they were worse than useless; Uncles were sometimes rather nice but they did get awfully cross when one doubled up the red and white cards with which they played. Yes, they were a decidedly disappointing lot and the pink candy was very comforting. It was fun to sleek down p ssy's hair with it and at the end of this process it had quite a novel taste. And so, having been several times cheated by momentary attractions which had left her in the slough of despond, Dorothea Mae focused her attention upon the pink candy and in spite of many promising diversions kept it there.

But it is not to be expected that such a prominent person as the "forerunner of a new generation" should be allowed to pass the day in quiet pursuance of the delights of pink candy. Nor was she. The youngest auntie started it.

"Say Dorothea Mae, dear," she begged. But Dorothea Mae, engaged in observation of some microscopic defect in her third pink candy, paid not the slighest attention. Grandma Burke tried next.

"Darling, say Dorothea Mae." The "Darling" had discovered a cat hair. Cat hairs were very interesting. They required undivided attention and Dorothea Mae seemed determined to give them their full requirement. Then Grandpa Manning made the attempt.

"Dorothea Mae, say Dorothea Mae," he commanded, but all in vain. Dorothea Mae had made a discovery. Her candy had been sucked into exactly the right shape to fit the cat's ear.

The uncles suddenly developed an intense interest in the pronunciation of a French musician's name. The aunties found a topic of common interest in a new crochet stitch. Mrs. Manning became strangely worried over affairs in the kitchen and went out to oversee dinner preparations. The old people busied themselves at a game of chess. Mr. Manning went down cellar to attend to some imaginary defect in the heating system. Dorothea Mae was left in peace.

Then the Man came. Dorothea Mae liked the Man and the Man liked Dorothea Mae. He was a nice man. He had kind grey eyes and

he seemed to like having his hair pulled. He was always willing to ride one to Banbury Cross, and he had pink candy in his pocket even on week days. Yes, most decidedly, he was a nice man.

So Dorothea Mae left her candy marooned in the cat's ear and joyously held out her arms to him. He picked her up and, holding her just so he could look into her eyes, said:

"So our baby has a new name? Let's say it, girlie. Say 'Dorothea Mae.'" And Dorothea Mae, looking gravely into his grey eyes, uttered these two prophetic syllables:

"Dodo!"

Astonishment filled the grey eyes. Then understanding took its place and the nice, clear voice said:

"So, that's it! Folks, behold here, not 'Dorothea Mae,' but 'Dodo.'"

The stars were shining when the company went home that night. Finally Mr. and Mrs. Manning, with "Dodo" sleeping peacefully in her father's arms, sat alone in the dark and watched the stars. Mr. Manning broke the silence with:

"It does seem a shame, Margaret. Dorothea Mae is a real nice name. But I can hardly deny Harry that much. I suppose you know. Margaret that he used to think quite a lot of you? I got the first chance and, incidentally you. So "Dodo" goes, I guess.

"Yes, dear. Poor Harry. Do you know I believe — I believe I really like the name 'Dodo.'"

—Alberta Tupper 21½

Cloud Pictures

First Prize Poem.

Have you ever lain in silence, in the long and fragrant grass,
With your eyes upraised to heaven just to see the things that pass?
First a fairy ship comes sailing, and it sails are white as snow,
Whence it comes I have no knowledge of the where that it must go.
But it sails with steady progress passing swiftly down the bay,
I can see its banners flutt'ring as it goes upon its way;
Next I see a lofty mountain with a shining coat of snow,
Then an army swiftly marching with its men in perfect row,
Kings, and queens, and courtiers bowing, in a wondrous twisted maze,
Charioteers with steeds a-prancing, shining armor all ablaze.
All these things I see—till some one comes and looking up with pain,
Say: "O! look at those great big clouds—I think it's going to rain."

—Arloween Cross '22

The Golden Age

Second Prize Essay

One day last summer I went out alone in the woods for a long walk. The day was very warm and I sat down in the shade of a great oak tree to rest. As I sat there, the breeze slightly rustled the leaves and made a steady swish, swish, which, as I listened, changed most naturally to words. It seemed as though human beings were in conversation, for the oak tree had a heavy, solemn voice and the spruce tree to which it was talking, had a lively, youthful, energetic voice.

It was all so strange that, not daring to move, I listened closely and this is what I heard: "Yes," said the oak, "It has been many years now since all those things happened, but I remember them perfectly, even though I was only a small tree."

"Please tell me about them," begged the spruce tree, who was much younger and had not had the good fortune to have lived in the "golden ages" as the oak called them.

"Well," began the oak, "it was long before man, who has destroyed these forests, was made that this happened. Then it was very different from what it is now. Palm and other southern trees grew at the North pole. You see, climate didn't make any difference. We were all together and were not clannish as we are now. However, we had our troubles. The walnut was our recognized leader and we followed his commands without question. But the birch tree, who was always stirring up trouble, began saying that we, the oaks, you know, ought to have control of the world. That, of course, caused the walnuts to snub us, for they and others believed that we had bribed the birch to do this. But many who knew the birch's disposition declared that we were innocent. So it went on, and things were going from bad to worse when someone suggested that we ask the giant redwoods. They were the oldest amongst us and were consulted only in matters of extreme importance and then their word was law. A delegation was chosen to ask these trees but the trip was dropped indefinitely because of a murder. A certain family of trees was completely wiped away and now they are called "extinct" by men. This aroused us and we immediately began seeking for the murderer. The walnuts accused us and, in order not to be outdone, we accused them. Then the walnuts issued a formal declaration of war on us and we showed our spirit by accepting it. We gathered our forces together and were preparing to storm the enemy when dicontent and trouble broke out among our trees. For a while it seemed as though we would be defeated but we learned that the walnuts were having the same trouble in their camp. It seemed as though it was the hand of Providence for at that moment, the redwoods stepped in. They were exceedingly angry and in their wrath they were terrible. We all quaked as the oldest of them stepped forward and delivered this decree: 'You shall all be isolated.

No one family shall be near another.' Then he proceeded to name the places of the earth where each family was to go. One member of the willow family sighed and wept for another decree, but the redwood, looking at her so scornfully that she hid her head, declared, 'You shall be known as the weeping willow.' and so she is to this very day."

"It was complete isolation for us all. But, as time went on and we proved that we could behave, the redwoods relented and allowed us to mix a little more. But as long as the redwoods live, the rubber tree shall never grow amongst snow and ice and the fir down where the sun blazes upon the earth all day."

"But what about the feud between you and the walnuts?" inquired the spruce tree, as the oak finished.

"It has never been completely mended. However, we are now on speaking terms but nothing more than that. The real murderer was discovered and he and his family were also banished from earth, but don't bother me any more, child. I want to take my afternoon nap now." The spruce tree obediently kept silence and took his place among trees, and, after gazing at the bits of blue sky peeping through the oak leaves, I too, quietly wended my way home. But now, whenever the wind brings to me the aromatic odors of the forest, I always think of the story the oak told.

—Elizabeth Graham '23

A Stick of Gum

Second Prize Story.

Ralph Jones, cashier for Wayne & Co., hurried toward the Hall Trust Co. to make a deposit. In a hand bag he carried $8,500 in currency. This gave him no fear for had he not been traversing this crowded path thru the bustling city, every day, on this identical mission for nearly three years? It seemed foolish to think of robbery in broad day light. The busy streets were crowded and policemen were at every corner.

As he hurried along he was entirely unaware of the yellow taxi, with drawn curtains, that clung to the curb crawling along a few yards behind him. At the street corner the car came abreast of him and almost stopped. The door opened and a veiled lady leaned out and extended her hand.

"Why, how do you do!" she exclaimed. "So glad to see you!"

Ralph glanced up in surprise. His free hand went out uncertainly to meet her greeting. And then it happened. He was jerked violently forward inside the taxi.

"Say," exclaimed Ralph, "What the—"

Before he could finish, a bag was thrown over his head and the car began moving more rapidly. "Yu better give him a blow on th bean," said the lady as Ralph made an attempt to rise. Her command was instantly obeyed by a man who was in the car with her.

"Lets have a look at the money now," he said in a husky voice, as he opened the bag and proceeded to count. After a few minutes he announced that the bag contained $8,500.

"We'll divide it, $4,000 apiece and $500 for the driver. He'll raise an awful kick, but that's darn good pay for an afternoon's drivin' around." Chicago Kate spoke with the air of one in authority. After she had hidden her money about her person she proceeded to tie, and blindfold their still unconscious prisoner.

The chaffeur, Jim Barnes, had been busy dodging in and out of the traffic but now as he reached a large park he had the opportunity of satisfying his curiosity as to what was going on behind. Keeping one hand on the steering wheel he opened the window which shut off the cab from the driver's seat.

"How much dough,? he demanded.

"A measly $1,500," lied the woman. "Drive towards Cloverdale and shut that window and keep it shut." Barnes shut the window. He was somewhat of an amateur. Not for an instant did he think he was being double crossed.

Ralph Jones stirred painfully and realized that he was helpless His captors were talking; he listened, "Y' know," said Kate, "I'm a thinkin' this bird is gonna have a swell time making the cops swallow this story. There's been so many fake robberies goin' on lately."

"Sure, it's a clean get away for us," said the man who was known to the police as "Big Joe."

A shiver ran down Ralph's spine. They were right. He could almost hear his employer's stern voice saying: "Kidnapped, Eh. Dragged right off the street corner, were you? You didn't call for help. Dozens of people near you. Quite an original liar, you are." And then Wayne would call the police and charge him with robbery. Just the day before he had asked for a raise and failed to get it. He must trap these people someway.

There was a few minutes silence then Kate got out a package of gum and began chewing a stick viciously.

"May I have a stick, if you please," asked Ralph. "My throat is terribly dry and parched." There seemed to be no harm in that so he was given a stick. Never had he thought that there could be so much enjoyment in a stick of gum. Presently, when all the sweetness was drained out he cautiously stuck it on the bottom of the seat. Soon the car stopped and Ralph was hastily pushed out and left on the road. By the time he was free from the ropes the car was out of sight.

It took him some time to get to a telephone where he called his employer and told him the situation. There was something in Wayne's voice that told him he was not believed. He hurried to the car line and rode to town. Upon entering the office he saw Wayne and a detective awaiting him. His story was so thin that it took a great deal of persuading on his part to be allowed to go to the yellow taxi company office. Mr. Barnes had just arrived and put his car away. He was filling out his report when Ralph and the two men arrived. The manager of the company went with them to the storage room. Ralph searched the cars until he came to the one he had put the gum into. Barnes was sitting by the wall idly smoking when he saw them searching the cars. Kate had told him that this would be done and that there was no danger. When Ralph stopped at the car Barnes had driven, the latter became nervous.

"Here it is," shouted Ralph. "Here's the car!" Barnes gave a start as he saw that it was his car. He moved closed to listen. Ralph was continuing: "see that wad of gum? I stuck it there while I was lying on the floor of the car, tied up." Barnes gave a nervous laugh of relief. Wayne snorted in disgust. "Say," exclaimed the garage manager, "I'll bet a dollar that you'll find a wad of gum stuck on half the cars in here."

"Remove the gum," said Ralph, "and I'll prove that this is the car. You will find my finger print on it, which I made very carefully."

"That's true," said the detective. "Who drove this car this afternoon?"

"I'll have to look it up," answered the manager. That was unnecessary for Barnes, ashen and trembling, made a dash for the door. He was unable to leave, as they were locked.

"Where is your part of the $8,500?" he was asked curtly. The

chaufeur's face purpled as he realized that he had been neatly double crossed.

"You got the goods on me," he admitted, "but I'm small. Its 'Big Joe' and 'Chicago Kate' that you want. I'll squeal because they handed me a measly $500 for my cut. C'mon, I'll show you where to find 'em."

Mr. Wayne's face flushed deeply. He spoke to Ralph and said: "I'm sorry Jones, very sorry, that I wouldn't believe you. About that raise—I'm sure that it can be arranged very nicely."

—Herbert Philippi '23

A Perfumed Letter

Second Prize Poem.

A perfumed letter came to me one day,
From where it came I know not,
From whom I can not say.

With tender touch I broke the seals,
That held it fast and tight;
And lifting it above my head,
I held it to the light.

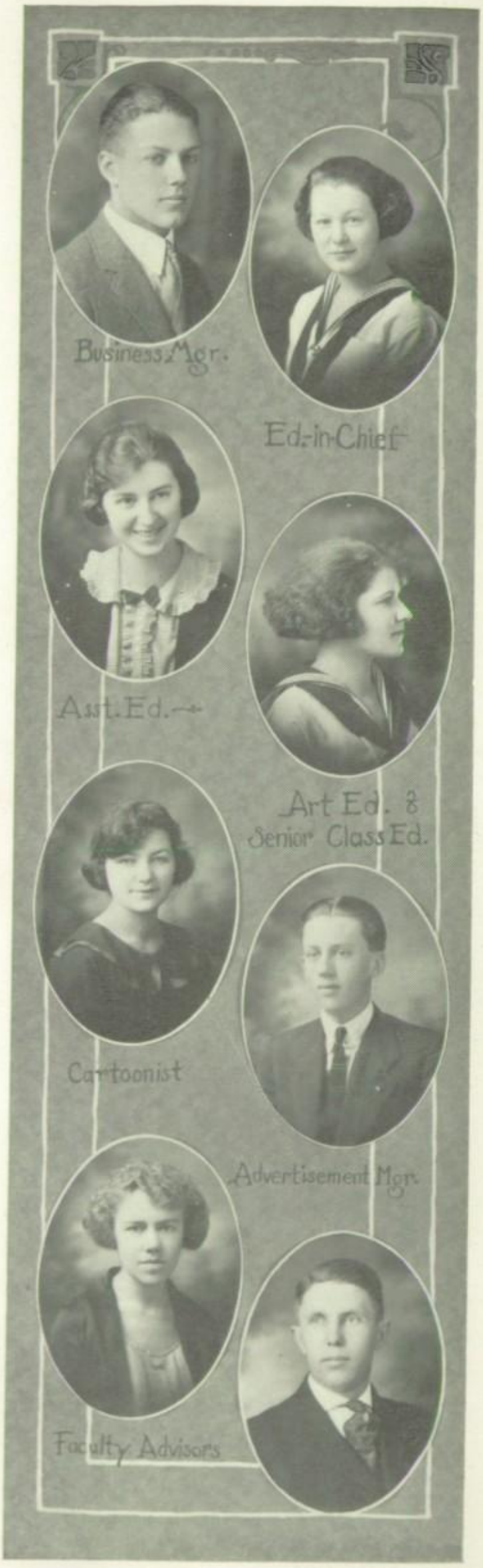
The page was dim, and faintly pink,
A thousand scents it had,
Of lilies, at the water's brink,
And roses, sweet and sad.

Alas, my candle, pure and white;
Within its silver case,
The flame did leap upon my right,
And snatch it from my face.

The sweet perfume has gone away,
The page in ashes lies
Like embers, cold and strangely grey—
Then memory softly dies.

So while upon "Life's Hidden Sea,"
Some things we never know,
Let them, then forgotten be,
For God, has willed it so.

A perfumed letter came to me one day,
From where it came, I know not;
From whom I can not say.

—George Sherman '22

HERBERT TRUNKEY

You may believe that I use art to make you dote upon me, by exposing my more than most rare features to your view.

MIRIAM SELBY

Behold the first in virtue as in face.

ESTHER LOOMIS

I do betray myself with blushing.

MILDRED HIGHTOWER

My heart leaps up when I behold.

PEARL BARTRUFF

Men, monkeys, lap dogs and parrots, perish all.

MILTON BLONDEN

Let my actions speak.

MISS CULVER

Nature made her what she is and never made another.

MR. FISHER

He is indeed the perfect character.

VANESSA HELDER

There's language in her eyes, her cheeks, her lips.

MARJORIE MITCHAM

A beauteous, lively dame with smiling lips.

JAY HARRIS

I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me.

MARGARET McROBERT

Beauty is truth and truth is beauty, that's all, ye know on earth, and that is all you need to know.

HELEN JEVNING

I strove with none, for none, was worth my strife.

FAYE PETERSON

The all seeing sun ne'er saw her match, since first the world began.

KATIE JENKINS

The moon is down; I have not heard the clock.

LOWE BARTRUFF

He loved chivalrie, trouble and honour; freedom and curteisie.

GEORGE GRAHAM

I have not known when his affection swayed more than his reason.

Editorials

The first volume of the Kulshan was published in 1905 by the Senior class of the so-called Bellingham High School. They had some difficulty in selecting a suitable name, but by the combined efforts of all the classes they selected the title of Kulshan, in honor of Mount Baker. The book consisted of 81 pages, ten inches wide by 6½ inches long. When comparing it with one of the more recent annuals, the difference can readily be seen, both in size, shape and contents.

One feature of that annual that attracts the attention is of the Kulshan staff. Each editor is dressed and posed to represent that branch of activity which he or she represents. It certainly was a novel and original way of lining up the staff.

A great deal of stress was laid upon the various spots about Bellingham that were connected with some interesting story or legend.

In the early Kulshans, for the Senior class pictures a short quotation was selected, and so through all of the annuals following. This year, as an experiment, a Spotlight was initiated. Of course, the "proof of the pudding" is in the eating and it remains to be seen if this experiment will be a success.

Atheletics was promoted, but not to the extent that it is at present. This change is porbably due to the fact that students now are taking more of an interest in that line. Those not able to participate in the actual work back them with all the enthusiasm of which they are capable.

When we realize how remarkably our school has grown, the various improvements seem only natural. The first class to graduate in 1892 consisted of three people. In 1902, there were 21 graduates; in 1912, 80 graduates, and this year, 160, showing an increased gain over the previous two decades.

IN APPRECIATION

It is the power behind the throne that counts, and Miss Higgie has been this power in regard to the Art Work of the annual. Her helpful suggestions and criticism have greatly infiluenced the type of art work selected and have guided us in our effort to make an attractive book. We certainly appreciate her attention and for this we sincerely thank her.

DRAMATICS
VANESSA HELDER

"Christopher Jr."

MID-YEAR SENIOR CLASS PLAY

JOHN MCDONALD ..... *Christopher Jedbury, Sr.*
ALBERTA TUPPER ..... *Mrs. Jedbury, his wife*
WARREN GRANGER ..... *Christopher Jedbury, Jr., their son*
FRANCES KIRBY ..... *Nellie, their daughter*
ARNOLD SHINSTINE ..... *Whimper, their man-servant*
WALTER READ ..... *Job, valet to Christopher, Jr.*
HAROLD CHRISTIANSON ..... *Major Jedway, a retired soldier*
CLARISE WATTAM ..... *Dora, his neice*
PRESCOTT KANARR ..... *Dr. Glibb*
ANNA MURA ..... *Mrs. Glibb, his better half*
LESTER STEWART ..... *Tom Bellamy, a young lawyer*
LESTER STEWART ..... *Mr. Simpson, Mgr. of Bombay House*

To give the story in brief form:

There are two people interested in Christopher Junior's future wife, namely, his father, and his sister. His father wishes Christopher to marry the niece of Major Jedway, thinking to strengthen his business relations with the Major.

Nellie, his sister, wishes him to marry her chum Dora. Christopher meets the chum and falls in love with her but owing to circumstances which he was powerless to control he is already married to Matilda Dwight the niece of Major Hedway. In the course of events, however, some of which are very funny and interesting, Christopher finds that Dora and Matilda are one and the same—and everyone is happy and satisfied.

The play was very well presented and directed. There were many obstacles in the way, as a number of substitutes had to be put in at the last moment, but they were successfully overcome by Miss Marshall and the cast.

"Clarence"

DRAMATIC ART CLUB PLAY

Mary Culver	*Mrs. Martyn*
Clifford Johnson	*Mr. Wheeler*
Vanessa Helder	*Mrs. Wheeler*
Frank Reno	*Bobby Wheeler*
Lillian McDaniel	*Cora Wheeler*
Katherine Schupp	*Violet Pinney*
Newman Nash	*Clarence*
Mae Corcoran	*Della*
Harte Burnette	*Dinwiddie*
Norman R. Burchette	*Hubert Stem*

The play revolves around Clarence, a returned soldier. He has been hunting for a position but has been unsuccessful until he comes to Mr. Wheeler's office. There he would have been turned down but for the confiding nature of Mr. Wheeler's two children, Bobby and Cora. Since Clarence has been in the Army, they tell of the family troubles to him, and to avoid complications, Mr. Wheeler engages Clarence as handy man around the place. Clarence becomes very much interested in Miss Pinney, the children's governess.

Cora and her stepmother make things interesting during the first two acts. Cora fancies herself in love with a grass-widower, Mr. Stem, while Mrs. Wheeler has been very jealous over Miss Pinney. When Clarence comes, however, all is changed. Even Della, the house maid, who gets Clarence's occupation badly mixed, catches it, very much to the disgust of Dinwiddie the butler.

However, all the kinks are straightened and Clarence, whose identity has remained a mystery until the last act, when it is revealed, capture Miss Pinney's heart and all is well.

"A Tailor Made Man"

Junior Class Play.

GERALD BETTMAN	Mr. Huber
JACK MULLIN	Mr. Rowlands
WALTER READ	Peter
LAWRENCE BENDSIL	Dr. Gustavus Sonntag
SARIAN ALSOP	Tayna Huber
WILLIAM LUDLAM	John Paul Bart
EDWARD STIMSON	Pomeroy
SYBIL TUCKER	Mrs. Stanlaw,
HERBERT TRUNKEY	Mr. Stanlaw
ETHEL ALSOP	Corinne Stanlaw
SARA SCHUMAN	Dorothy
EDWARD HYDE	Bobby Westlake
CLYDE MULLIN	Mr. Carroll
MARY MUIR	Mrs. Fitzmorris
ALFRED LOOP	Mr. Fitzmorris
WILLIAM HINDS	Wheating
VERA KEINAST	Mrs. Kitty Dupey
BERNARD PRESSENTIN	Mr. Jellicot
MARY FISHER	Bessie Dupey
HAROLD HAWKINS	Abraham Nathan
MARGARET GOODRICH	Miss Shayne
WILLIAM HINDS	Mr. Grayson
MILTON BLONDEN	Dr. Whitcomb
RUSSELL DAVIS	Mr. Russel
EVERETT BAXTER	Mr. Cain
THEO. CEDERBERG	Mr. Flynn

The Junior Class Play was put on under the supervision and direction of Mr. Chichester and Miss Ressmeyer. The parts were excellently taken and the direction together with the acting, made the play well worth seeing, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed "A Tailored Made Man."

"The Charm School"

The Senior Class Play.

Austin Bevans, ... MILTON CLARKE

An automobile salesman with ideas, with

David MacKenzie. ..... JACK TEMPLIN

A law student, considers unpractical though

George Boyd, ... ALVIN ANDERSON

An expert accountant, is willing to co-operate and also

Jim Simpkins, ... GILBERT MARR

And

Tim Simpkins, ... RALPH JOHNSON

Who toil not and have never seriously considered spinning.

Homer Johns, ... CHARLES LINDELL

Is the guardian of

Elise Benedotti, ... JUNE MARTIN

The president of the senior class, at a school presided over by

Miss Hays, ... FRANCIS FARRAR

Who is loved and feared by all who know her including her secretary

Miss Curtis, ... VERA GRAHAM

Who is always trying to make well of the senior class consisting of

Sally Boyd, ... IRENE OLBRANTZ

Who is George's sister and

Muriel Doughty, ... ETHEL ABRAMS

Ethel Spelvin, ... BELLE ALLISON

Alix Mercier, ... ETHEL SCHUMAN

Lillian Stafford, ... DORIS TURNER

The Senior Class presented the "Charm School" under the direction of Miss Icel Marshall.

"The Bells of Beaujolais"

A musical play in two acts presented by the Glee Club and choruses of Whatcom High.

May 12th.

CAST

Alex Milton	*Augustus*
Ralph Johnson	*John Bender*
Norman Burchett	*Lary*
Newman Nash	*Tony*
Franklin Lock	*Harkins*
Alvin Anderson	*Pierre*
Howard Sanregret	*Chico*
Pauline Lindsley	*Countess Marie*
Eva Christie	*Aunt Jessup*
Verda Gilfillen	*Phillis*
Genette Miller	*Belle*
Marguerite Saddler	*Yvonne*
Marion Eager	*Susette*
Elizabeth Hull	*Fantine*

This was the only opretta given at Whatcom during the year. It was directed by Miss Nachtman and was well presented. The cast did excellently and the voices showed a great deal of native talent. All who saw it agreed that those not present missed something well worth seeing.

MUSIC
VANESSA HELDER

Orchestra

The Whatcom High School Orchestra has played at many of the entertainments given by the different organizations of the school and has proved very effective in making the programs a success. Each year Whatcom has a musical program of some sort during the term. This year was the first in which a definite time was set, and, during National music week two programs were given; one on Wednesday, December 14, and the other on Friday, December 16. The orchestra played on both days and their efforts were highly appreciated.

On January 28, the Orchestra was invited to Ferndale to play for a benefit program for the Ferndale high school. A few special numbers were also played by members. The Orchestra consisted of the following instruments: Violins, cello, cornet, trombones, clarinet, flute, drums and piano. This group constitutes a widely different collection and shows that next year will be a 'boomer' for the Orchestra.

Miss N. Now if you want to take music all you have to do is give me your name. (But alas, the boys wouldn't.)

Musical Department

The musical department of the high school has been one that should have considerable amount of acknowledgment. This department is under the leadership of Miss Nachtman, who was the musical instructor before Miss Griggs, and has returned recently from a trip to the Old Country.

In the different classes sight singing, harmony, appreciation and history are taught. The classes take up a study of the elements and principals of music, along with the development of the different branches of music. Many of the students who are in the class rooms near room 25 and have heard the choruses singing, are able to tell of the good, melodious music.

Whatcom has, without doubt, some very good talent that would well stand the test of music critics, because as a whole, the musical programs of the year have been very successful.

Glee Clubs

The Girls' Glee club has made a very good showing this year. They sang at mid-year commencement and on the programs of Music week. Several solos and duets were also sung. The girls have turned out regularly every Monday after school and by their singing one can tell they do not lose much time. Much preparation is now being given to the operetta "The Bells of Beaujolais," which will be put on this spring.

The Boys' Glee club has not turned out as well as the girls, but they have quality rather than quantity. They practice on Wednesday after school. The boys also participated in the musical program of the year with some solos and a few comical numbers. On one of the programs of Music week the number was so good that even the scenery of the stage "fell for it." The boys are also working hard on the operetta and everyone is confident that it will be a success.

—Lowe Bartruff '23

Girls' Glee Club

Boys' Glee Club

Organizations

EXECUTIVE BOARD

CLIFFORD JOHNSON,
A. S. B. President

ISABELLE ERICKSON
Vice President

BEATRICE THOMAS,
Secretary

HERBERT TRUNKEY,
Kulshan Manager

GEORGE FRANK,
Sophomore Representative

ALLEN GREEN
Boys' Athletic Manager

ALICE BARBER,
Girls' Athletic Manager

JOHN McDONALD,
Boy's Athletic Manager

WILLIAM ALTMAN,
Debate Manager

DORIS MOULTON,
Freshman Representative

FRANKLIN LOCK,
Stage Manager

AVERY BEAN,
Senior Representative

MILES BROWN,
Junior Representative

MR. FISHER,
Faculty Representative

The Associated Student Body

The termination of this school year has been marked by many milestones of success. The achievements of this year have been wholly due to the unfailing support of the Student Body, together with the wonderful co-operation among the officers of the A. S. B., the faculty and principal.

The Associated Student Body has organized a school paper of which any school may be justly proud. It is an attempt which has proved successful and whose prospects grow brighter and brighter as the time goes by. The "Crimson Tulip" is a paper which deserves the strongest support of every loyal student in Whatcom. Let us hope, as the years go by, that we can always look to our school paper to bring back the endearing memories of Old Whatcom.

The financial status of the A. S. B. has been very successful. No debts have been incurred, due to the close tabulation of the Executive Board managers and treasurer. The A. S. B. of next year will not be encumbered with debt and will be able to start on a clean slate as the A. S. B. of this year was able to do. When we consider the hundreds of dollars which pass thru the Executive Board it is no easy matter to see that everything balances and that all comes out right.

Whatcom High School has received some very splendid entertainments in the year gone by. Some very delightful plays and musical entertainments have been given in assembly to the immense satisfaction of the students.

The "Not A Sho" of the past year was the most successful ever witnessed in this high school. It was very beneficial to the finances of the A. S. B.

All in all the Associated Student Body of this year has been a most fruitful one. It has endured hardships perhaps greater than any of the years before but nevertheless has come through smiling.

The Student Body of next year will be, and should be, one of the strongest A. S. B.'s ever seen in this high school, as our principal, more and more, is beginning to understand and realize the full value and importance of our A. S. B., and next year the Student Body, with his help, certainly ought to grow and flourish.

—Clifford Johnson.

Dramatic Club

MISS ICEL MARSHALL, Coach

FRANCIS FARRAR ..... *President*
SARAH SCHUMAN ..... *Secretary*
SYBIL TUCKER ..... *Vice President*
FRANKLIN LOCK ..... *Treasurer*

The Dramatic club of Whatcom is very well known throughout the school for the work it does every year along the line of programs and plays. This year, however, owing to the scarcity of dates for programs they have not had the chance to put on as many one-act plays and entertainments in assembly as they would have liked to do.

A Thanksgiving program was arranged on short notice and thanks is due to the people who helped to put it on and "put it over."

March thirty-first the big four act Dramatic club play "Clarence" was given. This was one of the biggest plays of the year and drew a good house. The play was excellently put on by Miss Marshall. The public was given a chance to really see what kind of talent Whatcom High School could boast.

On April twenty-eight "A Box of Monkeys," a clever two-act play was given in assembly. It was well received and the students were sorry to hear that it was the last program the Dramatic club would give during the year.

We, as a club, wish to thank Miss Icel Marshall for the help and advice she has given the club. It has been of great service to us and we have tried to profit by what she has said.

In the years hence, don't hesitate to back up real dramatic talent for I am sure it will be appreciated and the organization will be grateful to you for trying to help.

—Z. Vanessa Helder.

Science Club

The Science Club was organized January 25, 1922, by the students of Miss Headrick's Biology and Physiology classes, with Miss Headrick as their leader. A constitution and by-laws were formed and adopted by the club.

The work of the first year was mainly the collection of specimens for the establishment of a museum at Whatcom High School. This proved to be very interesting work as the members worked hard and a quantity of specimens from various states was collected. The mounting of birds was also studied and the specimens in the museum show the skill with which it was done.

This year the Club is studying Landscape Gardening, and arrangements are being made which will aid the Club along that line.

Students who have taken one year's course in Biology or Physiology are eligible to this Club.

At their meeting of March tenth, twenty-three new members were initiated and the following officers elected:

Jannetta Nickols	*President*
Maude Whitmore	*Vice President*
Lyle Vail	*Treasurer*
Ina Pride	*Secretary*
Wallace Armstrong	*Gardener*
Franklin Lock	*Advertising Manager*
Grace Griffith	*Head Musician*

Girls' Athletic Club

The Girls' Athletic Club has not been very active until this spring when they have had several picnics and hikes. Their activities have not been confined to pleasure alone, as they have been largely responsible for the successful athletic season just passed. The spirit and initiative of the members have made this one of the best years so far, for girls' athletics.

The responsibility for their fine record is largely due to the capable and efficient officers:

BEATRICE THOMAS ..... *President*
MARJORIE MITCHAM ..... *Vice President*
HARRIET WIEDMAN ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*
DORIS TURNER ..... *Song Leader*
MARJORIE MORRISON ..... *Reporter*

Y. W. C. A.

About the middle of March, when Miss Mackie, our new Girls' Work Secretary, took charge, the various small clubs of the Y. W. C. A. were organized into one large group under the name of Girl Reserves.

A dandy April Fool's party started the big club off with a bang, and since then we have busied ourselves getting funds for the Armenian orphan, we have planned to support for a year, and for our annual Seabeck fund. Bellingham expects its usual large representation this year at Seabeck, the summer camp of the Y. W. C. A. of Washington.

MARJORIE MORRISON ..... *President*
JANNETTA NICKOLS ..... *Vice President*
ELEANOR DODSON ..... *Secretary*
FLORIN CULVER ..... *Treasurer*
BEATRICE THOMAS ..... *Song and Yell Leader*

Girls' "W" Club

The "W" Club this year has three new members as a result of the basketball season. Those initiated are: Marjorie Mitcham, Carla La Vigne and Beatrice Thomas.

At the Notta Show the "W" Club girls put on a stunt booth, which was highly appreciated by the audience. Later, a short play entitled "An Open Secret" was given in assembly and nearly all the girls were allowed to display their various talents.

The club girls also prepared a "feed" for the Basketball Boys near the close of the season and had a glorious time while doing so.

ALICE BARBER ..... *President*

DORIS TURNER ..... *Vice President*

MARJORIE MORRISON ..... *Secretary*

FREDA SLATER ..... *Treasurer*

JUNE MARTIN ..... *Editor*

Boys' "W" Club

The "W" Club endeavors to create a spirit of loyalty toward the school that will live not only this year, but in the years to come. They try to make the owner of a "W" proud to own it and wear it.

Football brought only four new members this year. They were: Alvin Anderson, Everett Baxter, Milton Clarke and Guy Bond. Letter men of last year were: Kay Goodman, Don Buzzard, Waddie Graham, Ragner Hansen, Walter Vanderford, Billy Johnson, Clyde Taylor, Avery Bean, Herb Trunkey, Bus Frank, John McDonald, Briggs Burpee and Jack Templin.

Basketball brought a few more: Allen Green, Clifford Johnson, Harold Waggener, Lorne Thompson.

Track and baseball are expected to swell the ranks of letter-men, making the "W" Club a powerful organization.

—Avery Bean '22.

KULSHAN

FRANK LOCK,
General Manager

MARGARET McROBERTS,
Editor-in-Chief

ALVIN ANDERSON,
Board of Control

CLIFFORD JOHNSON,
Board of Control

HARTE BURNETTE
Associate Editor

WALTER READ,
Advertising Manager

JAY HARRIS,
Circulation Manager

RALPH JOHNSON,
Asst. Circulation Manager

MILTON BLONDEN,
Asst. Advertising Manager

TULIP STAFF—

Miss Thomas	Faculty Advisor
Miss McDonald	Faculty Critic
Milton Clarke	Senior Class
Jack Mullen	Junior Class
Wilhelmina Masten	Sophomore Class
Jessie Lou Parker	Freshman Class
Marjorie Mitcham	Girls Athletics
Alvin Anderson	Boys Athletics
Verda Gilfillen	Assembly Notes
Esther Loomis	Faculty Notes
Pearl Bartruff	Jokes and Cartoons
Norman Buchette	Organization

The Crimson Tulip

The Crimson Tulip, our school paper, has established itself as one of the important factors in our school life. It has quickly taken hold and is now growing stronger and stronger.

During the past year many attempts have been made to organize a school paper, but for various reasons they did not continue and flourish as our present paper. The Crimson Tulip is the realization of many a dream of the students of Whatcom and eventually will grow and become the real backbone of the Associated Student Body.

The proposition of a school paper was originally presented to the Executive Board by Franklin Lock, who in the earlier part of the year asked for permission to gather the necessary data for a high school publication. The Executive Board carefully looked over the submitted plans and finally expressed their unanimous approval of them as they stood.

The plans worked out smoothly and rapidly and soon Margaret McRobert was elected as Editor in Chief. Franklin Lock was appointed general manager, and Alvin Anderson student representative to the Board of Control. Subscription campaigns worked out with much enthusiasm and the Executive Board was the first to declare themselves 100% strong. Then followed the faculty and then the students who backed the paper in a manner that any student body could be proud of. By this expression of appreciation from the students and the faculty, the management felt confident of the unbounded success of the Crimson Tulip.

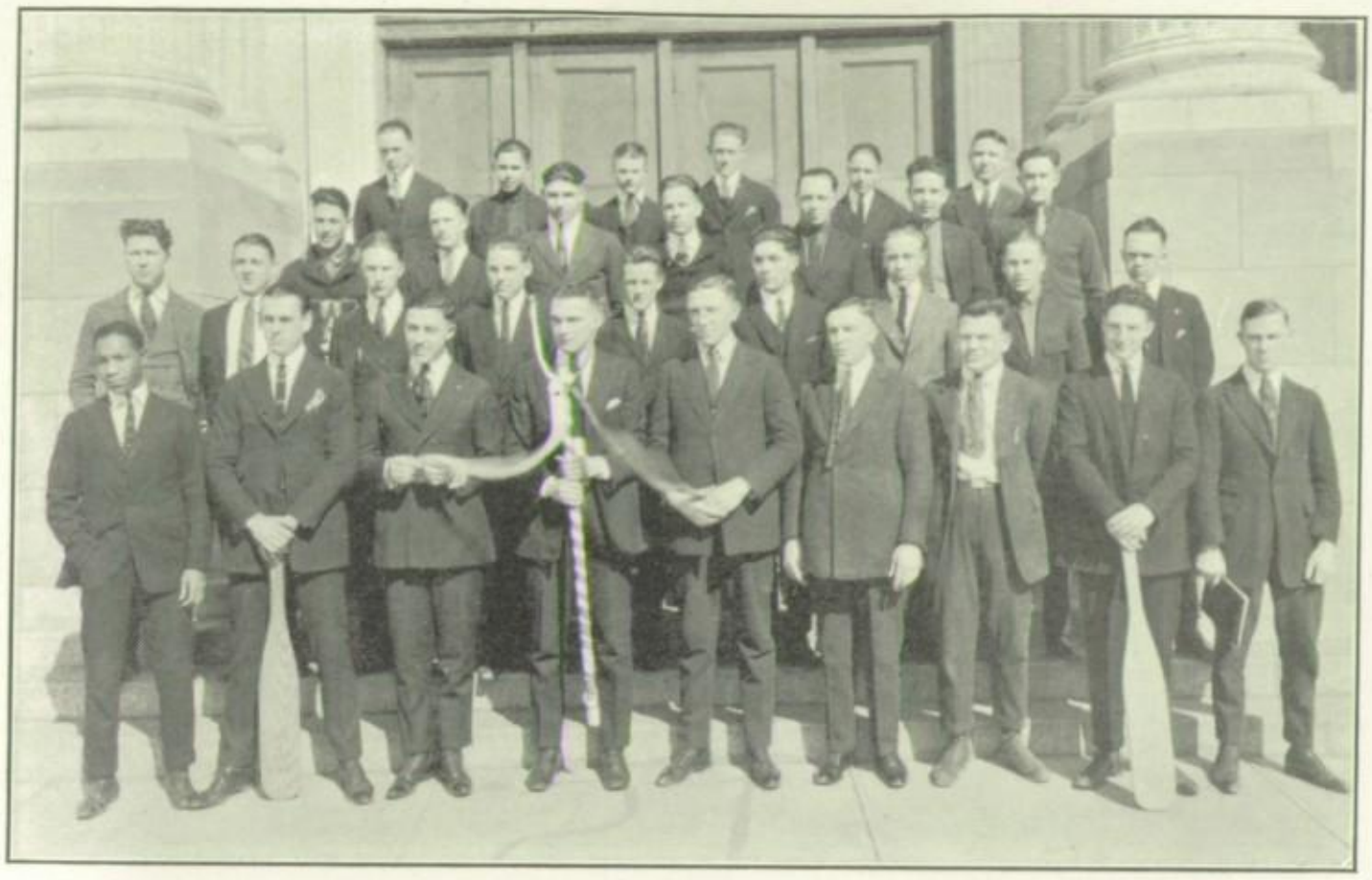
The first issue appeared January 26th. The name "Crimson Tulip" was suggested by Alvin Anderson and to him credit is given for procuring such a worthy title. It has the double meaning of "Tulip" for the town, and "Crimson" for the school, thus giving a touch of originality.

Miss Margaret McRobert proved a very able editor-in-chief and she with her associate-editor, Harte Burnette, and the staff, succeeded in presenting to the students of Whatcom a paper full of snappy news which everyone appreciated.

Walter Read and Milton Blonden have very ably handled the advertising of the paper under the direction of Franklin Lock. Advertising is the financial backbone of the paper and requires a good bit of energetic labor of which the managers were fully capable.

The circulation has been handled in an admirable way, due to the energetic efforts of Jay Harris and Ralph Johnston.

Above all, the policy of the "Crimson Tulip" has as yet remained unchanged and it is the sincerest hope of the Board of Control that the policy of the paper will always continue to "promote the welfare of the school, to arouse a feeling of loyalty and a desire for co-operation among all its members, and especially to strive for an active interest in all school activities and a united school spirit."



Knights of the Fork

At the close of the football season, the veteran Knights called a meeting for the purpose of establishing a new order of The Knights of The Fork. The following members were elected to office:

Briggs Burpee	*Chief Knight*
Vernon Taylor	*Squire*
Willis Johnson	*Knight of Pen and Book*
Harold Waggener	*Knight of The Key*
Floyd Pannett	*Fork Bearer*
Milton Clarke	*Executioner*
Bus Frank	*Executioner*

The organization drew up a constitution to the effect that The Knights of The Fork be ever beneficial to Whatcom, that they uphold the honor of the school and that they try to increase the spirit of the Whatcom Associated Student Body.

The Knights undoubtedly added spirit at Whatcom games this year and many will remember the executioners paddle which was a forceful reminder of the law to not sit with a girl at athletic games.

The order also pulled off a clever entertainment in assembly, when the Knights Glee Club and Quartet made their debut to the Whatcom Associated Student Body.

—Alvin Anderson '22

The Girls' Debate Club

Debate has not held a very important position in the school activities for the past year, but it has not been totally forgotten.

At the beginning of the year, we had no sponsor, which was a great drawback to the girls. Later on, the boys' debate club disbanded so that the boys and girls were not able to participate in debate as formerly.

But we are now debating on the current questions of the day, and have received great benefit from the discussions. We have also enjoyed many social events. Perhaps our performance at the "Not A Show," Madam Horri-Bell, would be a good sample of our pep.

MARION WESTERLAND ..... *President*

LAURA HEATON ..... *Vice President*

LUCILLE NORRIS ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

Stage

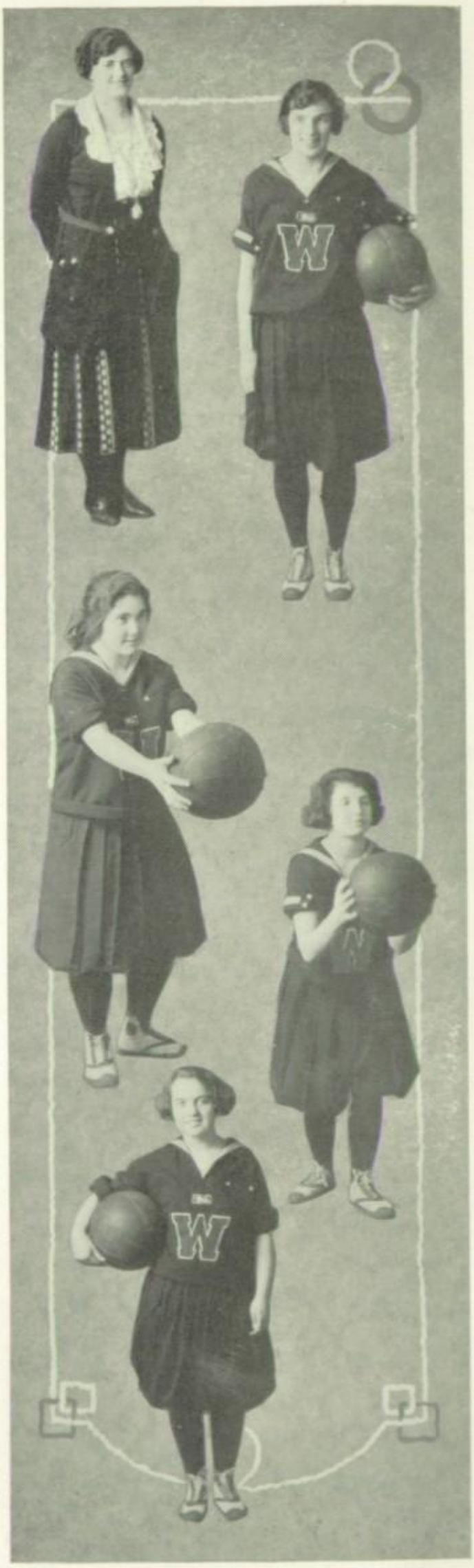
The stage, in this last year, has been subjected to many improvements. The greatest of these is the addition of the fly loft. For those who do not know what a fly loft is, it may be said that it is a balcony up above the stage from which ropes control the various drops. In the past years this work has been done from the floor, thus causing a great deal of confusion. Early in the school year, Stage Manager Franklin Lock, was granted permission by the school board to arrange for this work and so under his supervision the stage "gang" constructed the loft and a large storage platform at the back of the stage. Credit must be given to Gordon Broadbent and Jack Clarke as both of these fellows gave up many a pleasure to work for Old Whatcom. Besides these two the rest of the stage "gang," including Newman Nash and Frank Reno, all put in good time.

A new set of scenery has been added and the last years set and the wood set redecorated. All of these improvements have been paid for by the stage out of the fifteen per cent taken from all plays.

The line-up is as follows:

FRANKLIN LOCK ..... *Stage Manager*
LESTER STEWART ..... *Assistant Manager*
GORDON BROADBENT ..... *Electrician*
JACK CLARKE ..... *Property and Curtain Man*
HOWARD SANREGRET ..... *Head Grip Man*
GEORGE FRANK ..... *Grip Man*
DEAN HOOK ..... *Grip Man*
WALTER READ ..... *Flyman*

Girls Athletics



Cosby Jackson, *Coach*

For three years, Miss Jackson has supervised and coached Whatcom girls' athletics. This year, as the others, she has worked with the aim of putting forth a clean, winning team, and she was not disappointed. Whatcom appreciates her efforts and sincerely wishes her success in her future work.

Alice Barber, *Capt. and Mgr.*

"Best player in the county," and Whatcom is mighty proud that they can claim her on their team. As an all around player "Barber" filled the positions of guard, center or forward, according to where the strongest opponents were centered. Graduating Senior. Fourth year.

Marjorie Mitcham, *Forward*

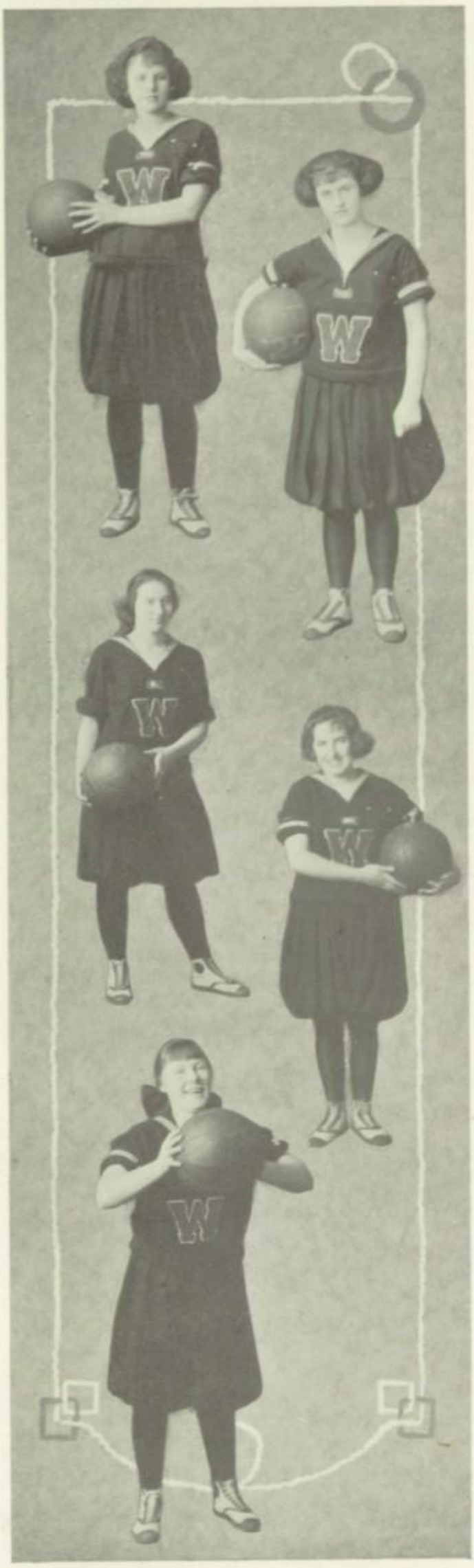
Although very modest about her own playing "Mitcham" sure won her letter this year as a dandy fast forward and a good team-worker. As she is a Senior I she will be back next semester as one of the mainstays of the team. First year.

Doris Turner, *Forward*

Scoring total of ninety-seven points in the first six games of the season, "Dosie" easily won her place on the team as star forward. The new rules made her ability to "shoot like the boys" an advantage for Whatcom. Graduating Senior. Second year.

Beatrice Thomas, *Side Center*

Little but, oh, my! What are a few inches more or less anyway, when one can jump and be as quick and steady as "Bee" proved herself. Whatcom is sorry to see her leave, yet proud to have claimed her for even one year. Graduating Senior. First year.



JUNE MARTIN, *Center*

Watch that dribble! "Junnie" proved to be the player who could cover the most distance in one play. She lived up to her record of the past two years and again did her part towards making a winning team. Graduating Senior. Third year.

MARY FISHER, *Guard*

A guard who can both jump and run. Fisher always played a wonderfully fast game. No one deserves more credit towards the team's victories than does she, and Whatcom gladly welcomes her back as a strong factor for next year's team. Junior. Second year.

CARLA LA VIGNE, *Center, Forward*

A steady player and a good team worker. Playing center and forward equally well she always did her share of the game and easily won her letter. Few opposing centers got the tip off from her and she kept them a-spinning the whole game. Graduating Senior. First year.

MARJORIE MORRISON, *Guard*

Considering the small amount of experience which she had on last year's team, "Marje" played a remarkable game—not the fast, sensational type—but a steady, "always on the job" one. Will be back to fight for Whatcom one more semester. Second year.

FREDA SLATER, *Guard*

The only one who played game after game without bothering the referee to call fouls on her. As this is only her Freshman-Sophomore year, and she proved to be a fast, dependable "checker," Freda ought to have a splendid record by her Senior year. First year.

Girls' Basketball Review

Opening the season unusually early this year, with four of last year's stars as a foundation plus the good material in the second team, Whatcom hoped to make a champion team again. Because they were unable to be entered in the county schedule, it was difficult to get many games and they did not have sufficient chances at the championship. However, in the eight games of the season, they lost to only one team—their old rivals, Fairhaven—and they had the satisfaction of being termed clean, good all-round sportsmen, as well as splendid players. Five of the team are graduating this June and two next mid-year, yet there are several prospective players in the second team squad, so a winning team is expected.

Eight girls received "W's" this year:

Capt. Alice Barber, Doris Turner, Marjorie Mitcham, June Martin, Beatrice Thomas, Carla La Vigne, Marjorie Morrison and Freda Slater.

THE GAMES

November 25—Here.

Sumas 4 Whatcom 17

The first game of the season started off with Sumas stepping fast behind Whatcom but by the second half the team-work of Whatcom easily overbalanced them and the forwards were able to cage more than enough balls to win the game.

December 16—There.

Sumas 18 Whatcom 26

On the first foreign floor of the season the girls staged a speedy game, keeping the large end of the score in their favor. Fouls? Never mind. Let bygones be bygones.

December 22—Here.

Alumni 6 Whatcom 20

The Whatcom stars of "used to be's" gave Whatcom a lively tilt and made them fight for every score but were unable to locate their own basket. Rooters—where art thou?

January 10—Here.

Harmony 1 Whatcom 14

This was the first game involving the new rules and Whatcom found them highly satisfactory.

January 27—Here.

Fairhaven 16 Whatcom 14

The first fast hard game of the season as well as their first defeat. During the entire game the score was juggled back and forth, favoring neither team. Both teams played a clean whirlwind game and when the final whistle blew the score stood 14-14. Fairhaven annexed the first two points and thus won the game. Rooters? You bet!

January 31—Here.

Meridian 6 Whatcom 44

A dandy crowd of peppy rooters but a slow game. Whatcom's snappy team-work completely bewildered the "Meridianites" and they gave very little opposition.

February 17—There.

Fairhaven 16 Whatcom 11

Whatcom played a splendid game, keeping the score tied part of the time but, disabled by the loss of some of its best players, they were only able to give Fairhaven a hard-fought for victory.

March 4—There.

Mt. Vernon 9 Whatcom 15

With a floor very similar to their own to play on, Whatcom put up one of the hardest, most speedy fights of the season. It was close to up-hill work in the first half but the "hoopsters" rallied the second half and Whatcom won.

March 16—Here.

Alumni 10 Whatcom 22

Playing this game after the season was really over, everyone was out of practice but it was a lively tilt nevertheless, to finish the season for final.

CLASS GAMES

SENIORS	9	JUNIORS	6
SOPHOMORES	15	FRESHMEN	11
SENIORS	30	SOPHOMORES	11
JUNIORS	10	FRESHMEN	9
SENIORS	11	FRESHMEN	6
JUNIORS	11	SOPHOMORES	9
JUNIORS	11	SOPHOMORES	9

In the class competition games those girls who have "W's" the previous years in Basketball are exempt from the team, so each class is given an equal chance at the championship. This gives those girls who are not good enough players to make the first team, an opportunity to participate in the games. The team winning from the other three teams is awarded the class championship.

This year the Seniors were victorious and again laid claim to the championship, having won once before when Freshmen. They were good winners as well as good players, so they surely deserved the congratulations from the losing teams. Three of their players, Captain "Bee" Thomas, Carla La Vigne, and Marjorie Morrison represented the team on the first team this year.

SENIOR CHAMPIONS.

Top—Miss Jackson. Middle—Fern Le Febre, Grace Griffith, Katherine Schupp, Marjorie Morrison. Lower—Miriam Selby, Hildur Lindsley, Beatrice Thomas, Alberta Brinson, Carla La Vigne.

JUNIORS

Top—Miss Jackson, Margaret Duncan. Middle—Mary Lawson, Margaret McRobert, Helen Smith, Louise Harris. Lower—Mary Muir, Frances Finnegan, Marjorie Mitchem, Ruth Charlesworth, Helen Saxauer.

SOPHOMORES.

Top—Harriet Wiedman, Rhea Drain, Miss Jackson, Vera Kienast, Laura Bull. Lower—Hazel Lewis, Irene Davidson, Kathleen Chisholm, Helen Jevning, Helen Lochead.

FRESHMEN.

Top—Alta Cook, Edith Bronstein, May Goodman, Miss Jackson, Miriam Bixby, Frances Berolski, Iris Van Horn. Lower—Irene Hagan, Mable Bowden, Freda Slater, Doris Hankins, Abby Peterson.

W
W
W

Upper row—Mildred Riggs, Margaret Taylor, Helen Van Cryningen, Eleanor Whitfield. Second row—Dorothy Norris, May Goodman, Coach Irene Evans, Bonnie Wickler, Iola Walker. Third row—Mary McCush, Opal Roaney, Vernice Musser, Captain Veda Johnson, Alice Riseland, Rosemund Barrett.

GIRLS' MIDGETS.

A Girls' Beginning Basketball team was formed to teach the fundamentals of basketball. About 30 girls would not be able to play the rest of the season af er not being able to make their class team, and others did not know the game well enough to turn out. As there was no school time to be given, we played from 7 till 8 each Wednesday night. After several practice games, Lowell challenged us and as we tried to give the girls each a chance to play, lost by a large score. The return game on our floor was much better, the score was close, and the game interesting. We then organized firs t and second teams, and put in several weeks in real practice. We played the first game with Franklin on our floor and won but the second team lost. Just before the close of the season we played the return game and both teams won, though the first team had to play the tie off. It seemed like a real game with the Whatcom rooters to help us along. We feel that if a beginner's team can be coached through the basketball season each year, Whatcom will never lack mateiral for first string players.

FREDA SLATER, *Captain,*
Pitcher or Third Base

An efficient captain and a dandy pitcher. This is her second baseball letter and she is only a Sophomore.

ALICE BARBER,
Pitcher or Third Base

Living up to her past reputation, "Barber" easily earned her old place on the team and star fan. Third Year. Graduating Senior.

LAURA BULL,
Second Base

Slick at catching the flies. As she is only a Sophomore she has a bright future. First year.

KATIE JENKINS,
Utility

A good baseman, who is well recommended as an all around player. First year. Graduating Senior.

MARJORIE MORRISON,
First Base

A heavy hitter and an all around good "baseballer." It wasn't often that anyone slid in safe on first. Second Year.

CHRISTINE MYRDAL,
Left Field

Another long hurler, who very seldom misses the flies. Best batter on the team, so says the captain. Second Year. Graduating Senior.

EVELYN JOHNSON,

Utility

Another new player who has shown up well as an accurate catcher. Sophomore. First Year.

IRIS VAN HORN,

Center Field

She is only a Freshman so what will she be as a Senior? Let's see you go, Iris! First year.

DORIS TURNER,

Catcher

She can hit 'em as far as she throws 'em, and that's going some. She's a slicker at caching 'em too. Second Year. Graduating Senior.

MARJORIE MITCHAM,

Utility

"Mitcham" won her place on the team by catching flies and is a good baseman.

GLADYS BATES,

Shortstop

A good all around player who stops 'em short. She turned out in full force this year and is working hard for her letter. First Year. Graduating Senior.

FRANCES BEROLSKI,

Right Field

Her first year and she has lots of fight and persistence. Keep it up, Fannie. You've three more years to go.

Baseball Review

As the Kulshan goes to press the baseball season is really just opening. With five of last year's letter girls back as a nucleus, an all-round good team has been selected. In the one game staged so far the girls put up a splendid fight but several changes have been made since then so it is impossible to say just how they stand. However, a bright looking season is before them and the girls are all working hard for the county championship which they so proudly claimed last year.

The following girls make up the team, but it is too soon to tell which have earned their letters. They are: Captain, Freda Slater, Alice Barber, Doris Turner, Marjorie Morrison, Christine Myrdal, Gladys Bates, Laura Bull, Iris Van Horn, Frances Berolski, Evelyn Johnson, Katie Jenkins, and Marjorie Mitcham.

The schedule is not yet definitely decided on, but the following games have been arranged up to date:

April 18—Ferndale. There.
May 3—Fairhaven. Here—postponed.
May 10—Harmony. Here.
May 16—Harmony. There.
May 22—Fairhaven. There.
Ferndale. Here.
Meridian. Here.
Meridian. There.

April 18—There

Ferndale, 6 Whatcom, 5

Although Whatcom lost this first game, it certainly wasn't to their discredit. The team had been picked just the day before, so they had absolutely no practice as a team. Their team work was good and some heavy hits showed up well. The game served as a stimulant to make them play to win the rest, and, if we could only look ahead a few weeks, we are sure the report would be satisfactory.

HARKEN, YE UNDER CLASS MEN!

Do you Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors, know that the graduating class of 1922 had the baseball championship for four years, and basketball championship for two years; that half the baseball team were '22s; that Alice Barber has seven "W's"; that Doris Turner owns 4 "W's"; Well, they have all that and more too but now these honor athletes are gone and some one must continue their records. Let's see all the classes fighting full force next year for the Whipple penant and see if the class '22 records can't be continued by some of you. Come on, let's see you go!

SENIOR, CHAMPION CLASS TEAM

Class games:

FRESHMEN	12	SOPHOMORES	14
JUNIORS	6	SENIORS	19
SOPHOMORES	28	JUNIORS	13
SENIORS	31	FRESHMEN	5
SOPHOMORES	4	SENIORS	7

By winning from the three under classmen in the annual inter-class series of games, the Senior class of '22 won the Whipple Banner. This is their fourth championship in baseball and, as this is the first season the banner has been awarded, their honors are doubled. The games, as a whole were a success and it was through them and from them that the first team girls were selected.

Seven of the first team are from this town. They are: Alice Barber, Doris Turner, Christine Myrdal, Marjorie Morrison, Gladys Bates, Katie Jenkins, and Marjorie Mitcham. That makes honor number three. The Freshmen, however, though they did not win in the games, showed wonderful sportsmanship and contributed two of its players, Iris Van Horn and Frances Berolski, to the first team. The Sophomores donated three, Freda Slater, Laura Bull, and Evelyn Johnson, and they came out second in the games.

TO COACH JACKSON

For three years Miss Cosby Jackson has been the physical education instructor at Whatcom and for three years she has coached and supervised the girls' athletics—all with a record worth having. A half-state championship basket ball team was the result of one year's work, and the other two were not far from it. The baseball teams have all stood high but of course no "out of the county" games were played in that branch of athletics. Girls' track has been greatly encouraged by her and likewise tennis has advanced. Her work in the gymnasium classes for the May festivals has always been successful.

This year she has been one of the most ardent workers for Queen Aletta, tireless in her efforts to elect our Queen. No one deserves more credit toward our candidate's election than does she.

She leaves many friends at Whatcom who will always remember her as a friend as well as a teacher. Good-bye, Miss Jackson, and good luck to your future!

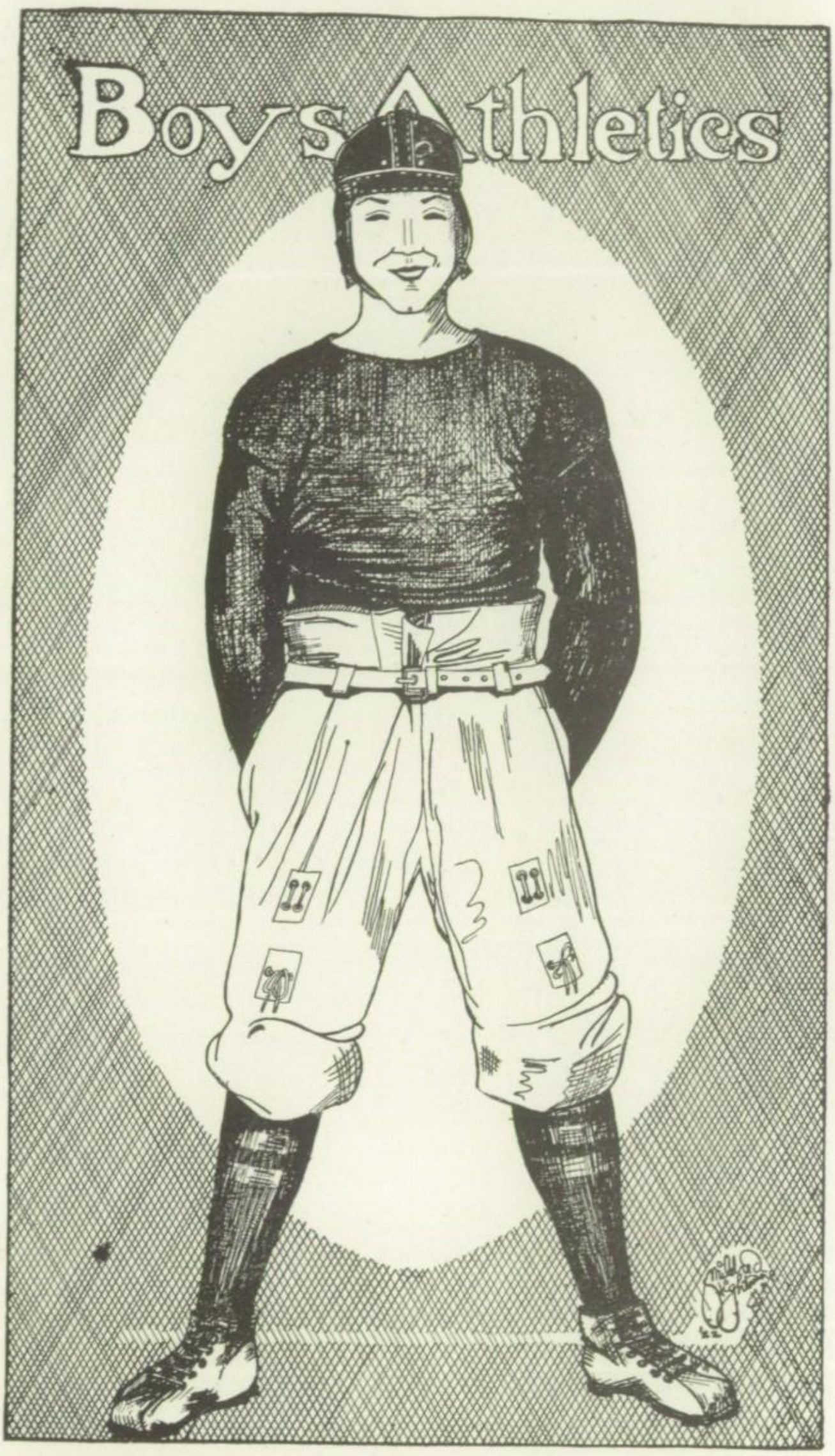
THE WHIPPLE INTER-CLASS BANNER

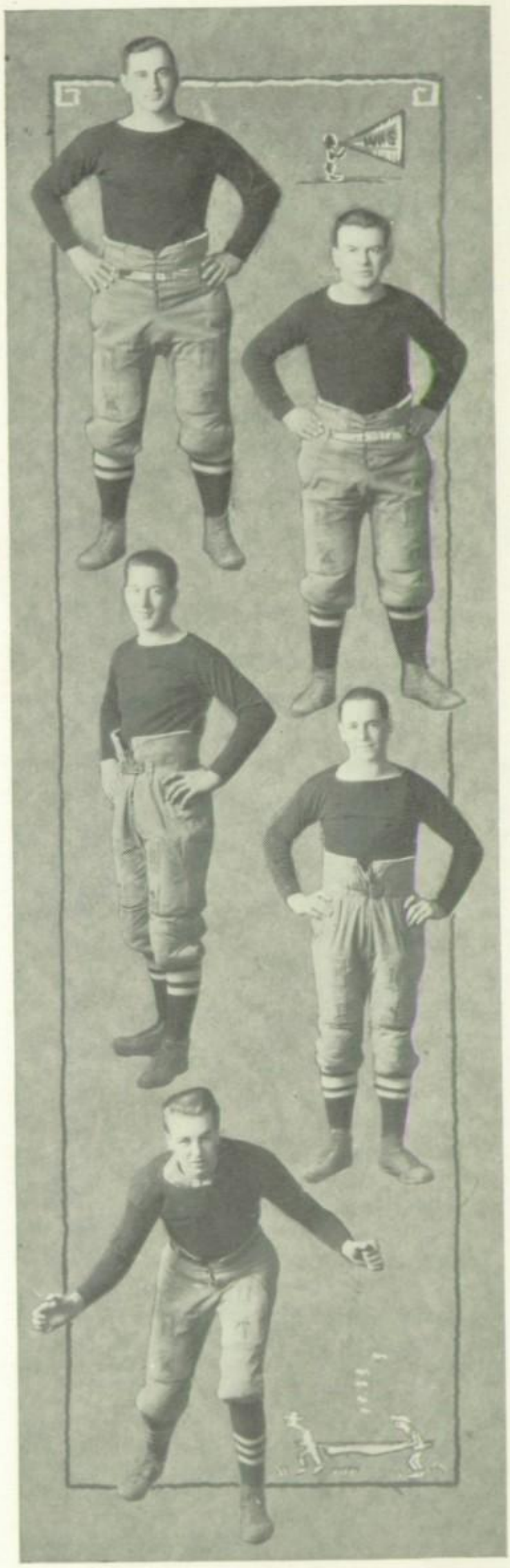
Mr.C. W. Whipple, head of the Commercial Department of Whatcom High has been with this school for fourteen years, but when this term ends in June he leaves to become the Secretary and Auditor of the Standard Construction Company, a local corporation. As a parting gift he is leaving with the Associated Student Body two banners which will be known as the "Whipple Inter-Class Banners" one to be awarded to the boys and one to the girls.

These banners are three feet wide and five feet long, made of felt, trimmed with gold fringe and tassels and mounted on appropriate rods for hanging in the class rooms of the winners. The girls' banner is of white felt with red lettering and border. The boys' is red with white lettering; otherwise the two banners are alike. They were made by Mr. Whipple personally, he doing all of the designing, cutting, sewing and finishing himself.

The purpose of giving these banners is to stimulate athletics, and to interest as large a number as possible of both boys and girls in the inter-class contests. By so doing it is hoped that the regular first team work will also be materially strengthened because of the larger number of interested players available to select from.

During the fall term of school the boys' banner shall be awarded to the class winning in the boys' inter-class basket ball series of games and the girls' banner to the class winning in the girls' inter-class basket ball series. During the spring term of school the boys' banner shall be awarded to the class winning in the boys' inter-class base ball series of games and the girls' banner to the class winning in the girls, inter-class base ball series. This class shall retain possession of the banner until it is won by and awarded to some other class in the next series played. The banner shall be kept on display during the entire school year in whatever place the class having possession may designate.


Boys Athletics



Leonard Anstett, *Coach*

"Len" worked hard with the squad, showed them the many tricks of the game, and made them fighters. His experience in football lines has aided Whatcom at many a crisis. The fellows all agree that he is a hard working coach and a good fellow.

Vernon Taylor, *Halfback*

Weight—162 lbs. Height, 5'9". "Vernie," altho slow on his feet, was a hard man to stop when he got started, because of his ability to keep his feet and still go on. Back next year stronger than ever. Second year.

George Frank, *Fullback*

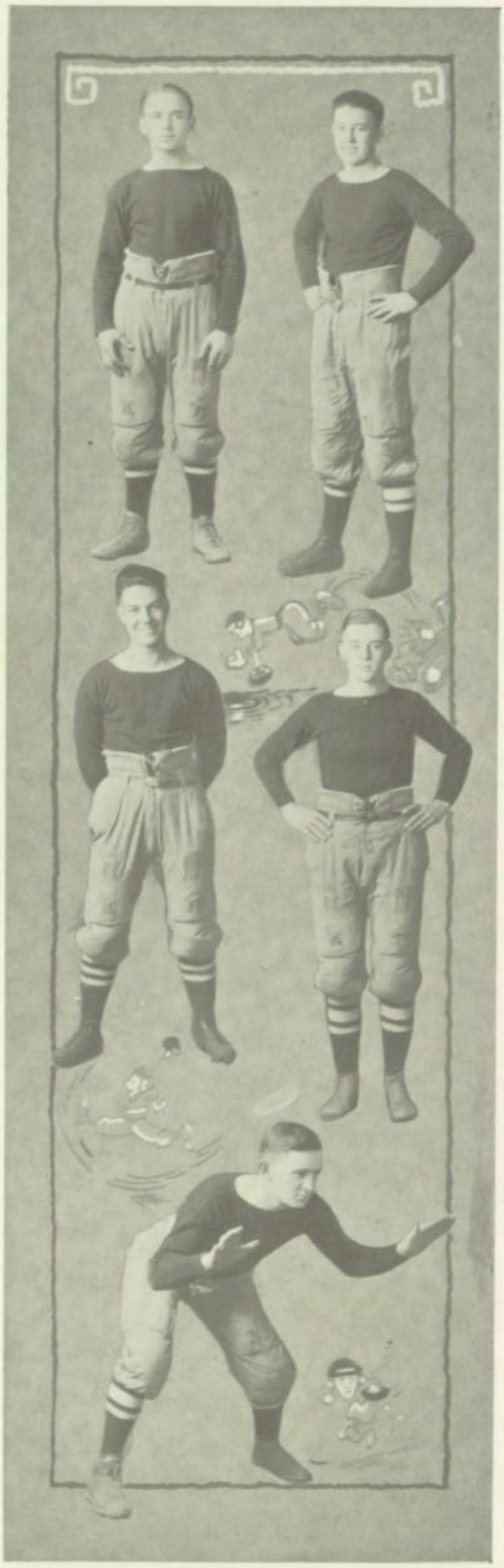
Weight, 155 lbs. Height, 5'10". The passing was done by "Bus" and his work was always acurate. He also did the punting which put the team out of danger many times. George was good for yardage at almost any time and broke up many passes. A true football player. His second year and a Junior.

Everett Baxter, *Center*

Weight, 156 lbs. Height 5'11". Everett had never played football previous to this season but he turned out in order to give the first team practice, and in the practice found himself winning a letter. Back next year.

Ragner Hanson, *Center*

Weight, 189 lbs. Height, 6'2". In every game "Rags" was assured of a good view, but he kept down well and handled the ball like a veteran. "Rags" was there with the fight, and made his letter because of it.



JOHN MCDONALD,
Captain-Quarterback

Weight, 135 lbs. Height, 5'7". Jack worked hard and worked the team hard as well, in order to have the fellows get good team work. Johnnie played end for two years, but because of lack of material turning out for the quarter back and made good. John will be heard of in higher circles soon as he graduates in mid-year.

KAY GOODMAN,
Captain-elect, Tackle.

Weight, 152 lbs. Height, 5'10". Kay, alias "Sailor," alias "Icelander," was a conscientious worker and fought every second of the game. Kay saw to it that large rents were made in the opposing line at the precise moment they were needed, and terrified the opposing team on the defensive. Second year. Senior.

HERBERT TRUNKEY, *Halfback*

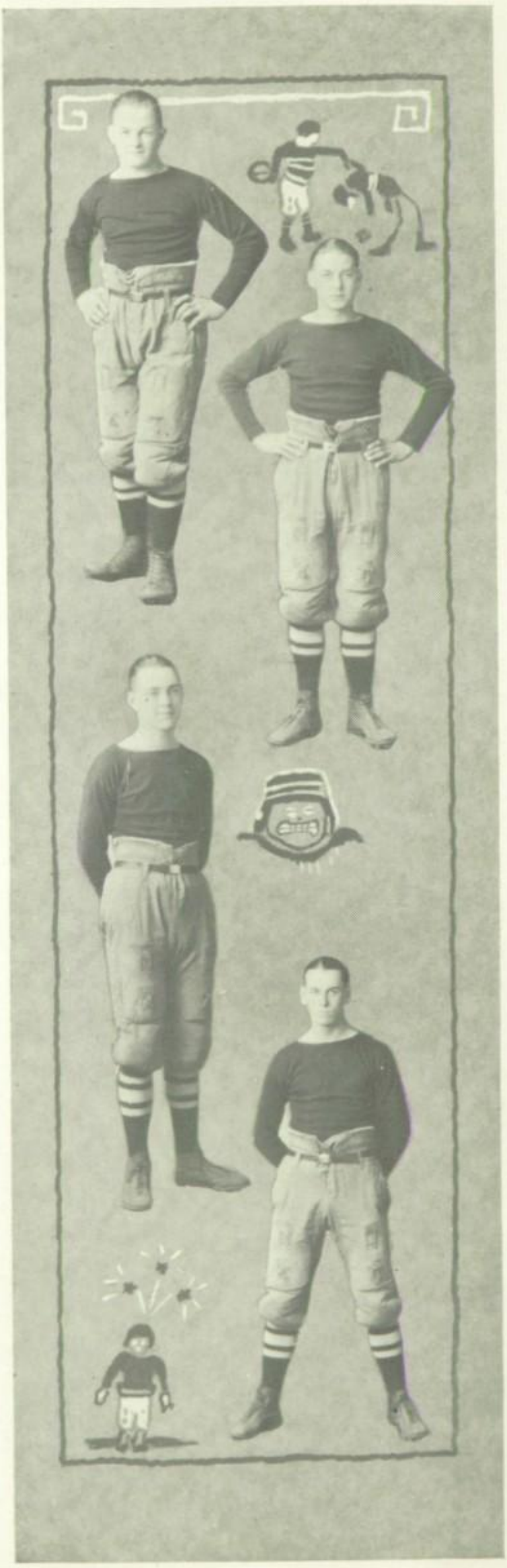
Weight, 142 lbs. Height, 5'8". "Herbie" made yardage every time he was called upon. He was easily recognized by the way in which he would dive over the line of scrimmage. When Herb started he was seldom stopped until he had made good yardage. He always hit low and hard. Second year. Junior.

CLYDE TAYLOR, *Tackle*

Weight, 165 lbs. Height, 6'. "Ole" was in every play. On the defensive he broke thru the line time and again and stopped the opposing teams for repeated loses. On the offensive he could plow ahead or open up holes almost at will. He leaves a big gap to be filled as he graduated mid-year. Second year.

BRIGGS BURPEE, *Guard*

Weight, 149 lbs. Height, 5'10". "Burp" was there with the fight all the time and put a lot of pep into the rest of the team. He fought from whistle to whistle without a let up. It will take a good man to fill his position. Senior. First year.



Guy Bond, *End*

Weight, 140 lbs. Height 5'7". This is "Bondie's" first year at football. He came out every night and by his willingness to learn, and by his football instinct, won his letter. They called him the "fightin' fool" His loss will be felt next year. Senior.

Alvin Anderson, *End*

Weight, 135 lbs. Height, 5' 10". "Swede" was on his toes all the time and generally got away with a few passes every game. "Spot-Light" stopped most of the end runs launched in his direction. "Pleasant Valley" leaves a big place to be filled on next years team. First year. Senior.

Avery Bean, *Guard*

Weight 160 lbs. Height, 6'. "Ivory" was there all the time when it came to breaking thru and dropping the opponents for a loss. A good, steady player. A big factor on next year's team. Second year.

Milton Clarke *End*

Weight, 157 lbs. Height, 6'1" "Milt" played a fine game at the end and the man that eluded him was good indeed. He understands the game and plays hard to win. "Milt" wasn't a brilliant player, but he played a steady game, which is best in the long run. Senior. First year.

Walter Vanderford, *Halfback*

Weight, 150 lbs. Height, 5'10". A faster man would be hard to find. "Vandy" often got away and tore off for thirty-five or forty yards when it was most needed. He was a shifty open field runner and an all round good player. It will be hard to fill his place. Mid-year graduate. Second year.

Football Review

October 5—Here

W. H. S. 25 — O Fairhaven

The initial game of the year was played on the new athletic field before a large crowd of enthusiastic rooters. The Whatcom team used straight football and plowed through the Fairhaven line almost at will, for four touchdowns.

October 8—There.

W. H. S. 0 — 13 Blaine

Accompanied by a large crowd of rooters, Whatcom journeyed to the Border City. Blaine outweighed the Whatcom team approximately fifteen pounds to the man, but Blaine was a beaten team the first quarter. They came back the second quarter and because of a series of bad breaks by the Whatcom team, Blaine was allowed to score thirteen points.

Blaine was held scoreless the last half, but Whatcom was unable to make decisive gains.

October 22—Here.

W. H. S. 26 — 0 Mt. Vernon

Mt. Vernon came to Bellingham accompanied by a large number of rooters and a brass band.

Mt. Vernon chose to kick off, gained the ball on a fumble, and advanced to the Whatcom twelve yard line, where they lost the ball. Whatcom's goal was never in danger thereafter. The half ended scoreless.

The third quarter had hardly opened when Vanderford, substituting for Frank, intercepted a pass and ran thirty-five yards for a touchdown. From then on, due to the holes opened by the Whatcom line, the backfield was able to make yardage almost without fail.

W. H. S. 6 — **October 26—Here** — Alumni 7

The "has beens" proved that they were still able to play, and defeated Whatcom by one point. Straight football was used by both teams, very few passes being attempted and only one was successful. Thru hard fighting the ball was advanced toward the Whatcom goal and was carried over by Taylor. Goal was missed.

The second and third periods were scoreless. Whatcom had the game stored away until a pass was attempted, which was intercepted by Bray, Alumni end, who carried the ball thirty-five yards to a touchdown. Goal was converted by Ivan McDonald, John's brother, thus winning the game.

W. H. S. 7. — **November 5—Here.** — Wenatchee 7

The big game of the season was staged on a fairly fast field and before the largest crowd seen at a football game in many years.

Herbert Trunkey, Kay Goodman and Clyde Taylor starred for Whatcom. For Wenatchee, quarterback Glann and Lange, center, starred.

The honors for the first half were more or less even, Whatcom losing a chance to score, when penalized for holding, and was forced to punt, after carrying the ball from their own twenty-yard line to Wenatchee's thirty-yard line.

The third period Wenatchee completed a pass to the Whatcom ten-yard line. Whatcom held and punted, but the ball was again advanced to the ten-yard line, and through a series of line bucks and a criss-cross the ball was carried over. 7-0 in favor of Wenatchee.

By a wonderful come-back the fourth period, Whatcom carried the ball up the field by line plunges and Trunkey carried it across. Goal was converted by Bus Frank. Score 7-7.

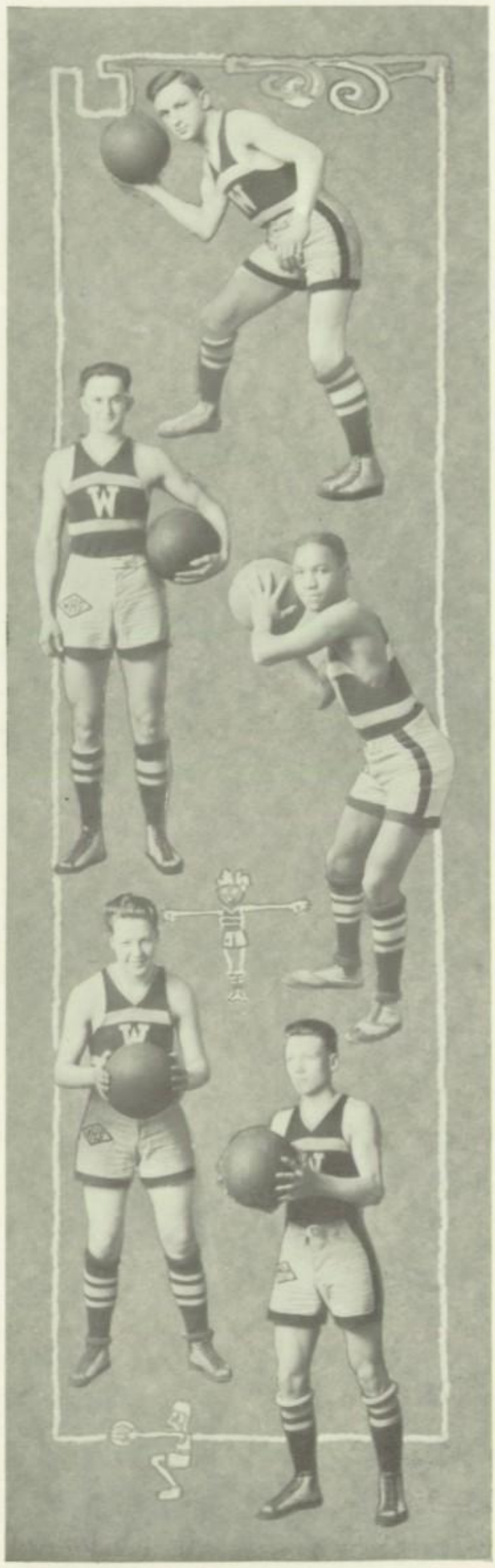
With five minutes left to play, Wenatchee attempted many passes, but was unsuccessful. The game ended with the ball on Wenatchee's fifteen-yard line in Whatcom's possession.

W. H. S. 14 **November 12—Here.** Sedro-Woolley 0

Fumbling on both sides was frequent during the game, because of the extremely muddy condition of the field.

Whatcom carried the ball to Woolley's one-yard line twice, but lost it on fumbles.

During the second half, Whatcom scored two touchdowns, one in the third quarter, by John McDonald, following a thirty-yard pass to Vanderford, also make a touchdown on an end run.



BRIGGS BURPEE, *Captain-Guard*

Weight, 152 lbs. "Burp" was in every play, intercepting pass after pass. He played tht floor with great skill and could always be relied upon as a score maker for Whatcom.

ALLEN GREEN, *Center*

Weight, 162 lbs. Playing the center position "Al" was on his toes and going all the time. He got the tip-off and did good passing and floor work. He was good on long shots as well. Junior. First year.

HAROLD WAGGENER, *Forward*

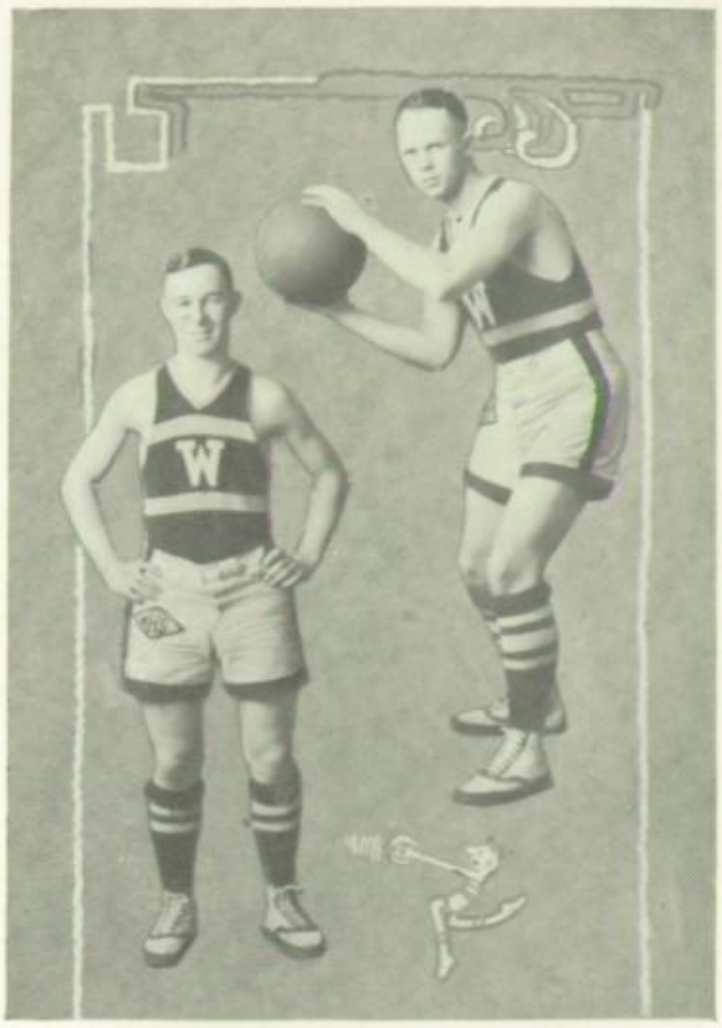
Weight, 130 lbs. "Westy" played a bang-up game at the forward position. His long shots were accurate, and he followed the ball in, accounting for a good number of "shorts." A great deal is expected of him, as he is only a Junior. First year.

CLIFFORD JOHNSON, *Guard-Center*

Weight, 170 lbs. "Nip" played equally well as center or guard. When filling the center position he was good for a number of baskets and played the passing game well. He checked closely as guard. Senior. First year.

ROBSON GRAHAM, *Forward*

Weight, 140 lbs. "Wa," a fast shifty player, was able to make this year's team through his ability to slip in the long shots. "Waddy" also shot fouls, missing very few of them. Back next year. First year.



LORNE THOMPSON, *Forward*

Weight, 154 lbs. "Tommy" fought every second of the time he was in and not only accounted for many baskets, but checked, and was especially clever at working the floor. He eluded his guard often and always scored.

WILLIS JOHNSTON, *Forward*

Weight, 138 lbs. Altho Bill was short in stature, he was a winning factor in many of the games. He was fast on his feet and his accuracy in shooting was relied upon by his team-mates. Bill graduates in June. First year.

Boys' Basketball Review

Basketball did not get a good start this year. Altho there was some good material out, there was something lacking which makes a winning team. As there were almost three teams of men, one practically as good as another, it was a hard problem to decide who to play.

Those who deserve mention and who did not receive letters, but played on the first team, are: Arthur Issacson, guard; Marvin Hawkins, forward; George Gordon, center; Howard Sanregret, guard; Alvin Anderson, guard.

GAMES

W. H. S. 26 **December 23—There.** Fairhaven 19

A slow game, in which the work of Burpee, Whatcom guard stood out.

W. H. S. 24 **December 29—Here** Alumni 35

A fast and furious fray the first half, but Whatcom lacked the comeback in the second half.

W. H. S. 20 **January 6—Here.** Y. M. C. A. 38

A good game but Whatcom was beaten by practically the same men who played on the Alumni squad.

January 14—Here.

W. H. S. 33 Duke of Connaught 47

Altho Whatcom led sometimes by six or seven points, at times they were unable to keep the pace.

W. H. S. 9 **January 20—Here.** Normal 28

The feature of this game was the close checking and fast playing of both teams.

W. H. S. 17 **January 27—Here** Fairhaven, 14

One of the fastest games of the year. At the end of the regular time the squads were tied 14-14. After two extra five minute periods, Whatcom came out winner.

W. H. S. 12 **February 3—There.** Lynden 25

Whatcom was much hampered by the small gym, and finally lost heart when Burpee and Waggener were banished on personals.

W. H. S. 13 **February 10—There.** Mt. Vernon 20

Altho accompanied by close to two hundred rooters, Whatcom dropped another game through inaccuracy in shooting.

W. H. S. 21 **February 17—Here.** St. Martins 33

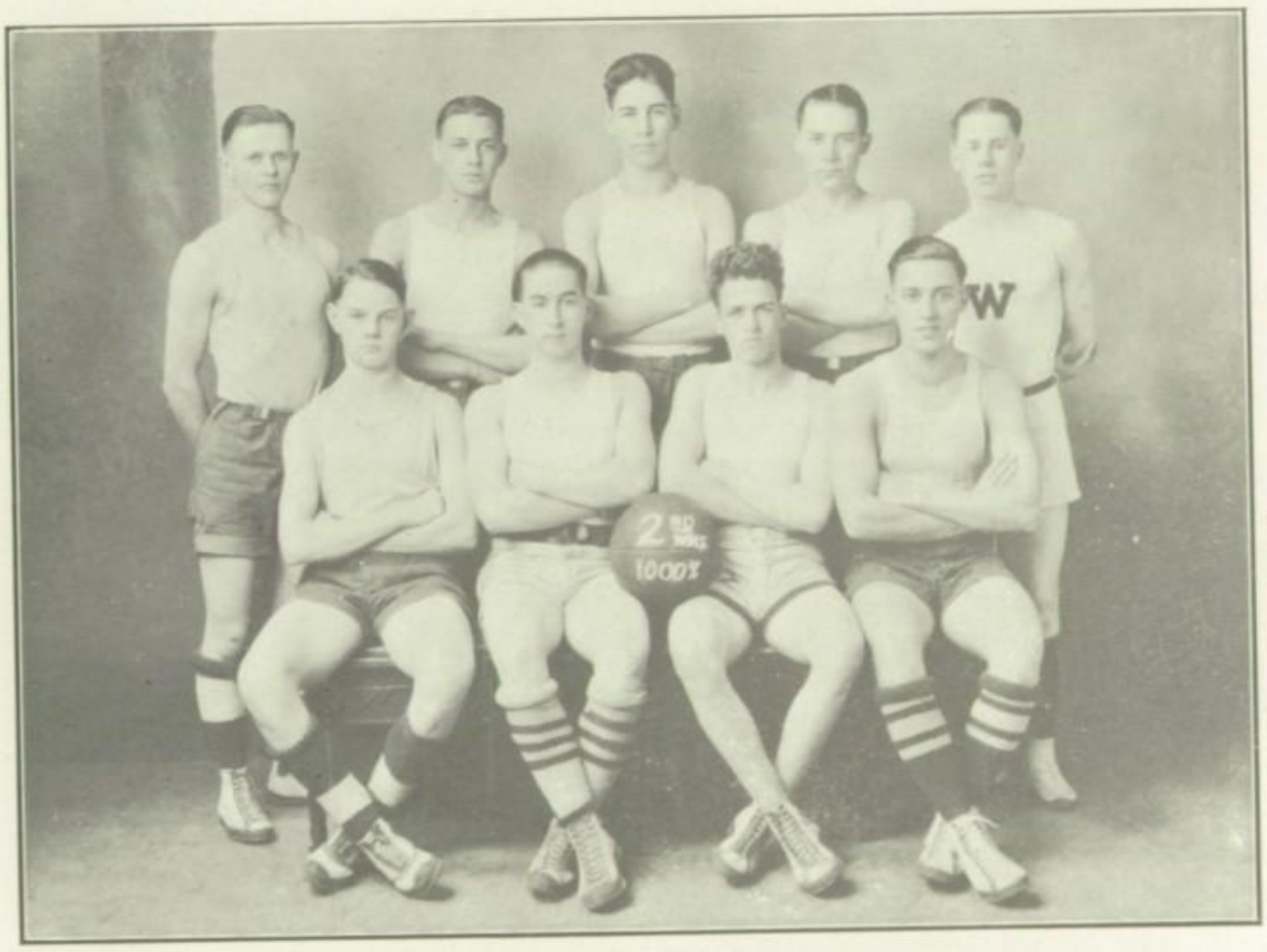
Whatcom outpointed St. Martins in the last half of the battle, but was unable to make up the right number of points.

W. H. S. 23 **February 23—Here.** Lynden 21

The fastest game of the year, played before a very large crowd. It took three extra periods to decide this match.

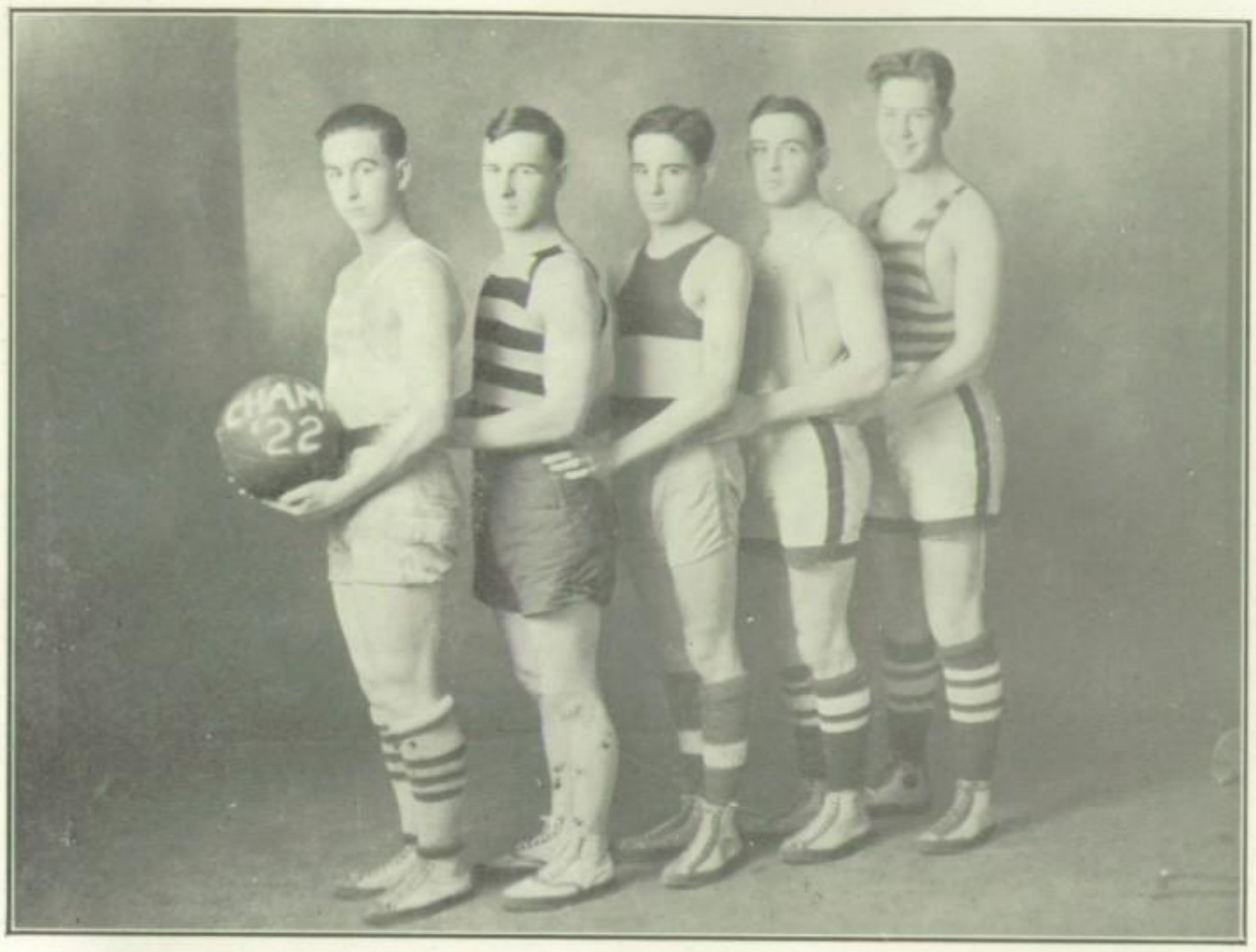
W. H. S. 19 **March 3—Here.** Normal 18

Due to fine team work on the Whatcom squad's part, Whatcom was able to win a game and tie for the city championship with the "Hen-hillers."



SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM.

Top—Jay Harris, Alvin Anderson, George Gordon, Marvin Hawkins, Jack Templin. Lower—Robert Gregory, Deane Hook, Arthur Issacson, Howard Sanregret.



Deane Hook, Willis Johnston, Gordon Broadbent, Briggs Burpee, Clifford Johnson

SENIOR CLASS CHAMPIONS

In addition to the players above, a great deal of credit is due to John McDonald, guard; Lester Stewart, guard, and Ernest Keplinger, forward.

The boys came out and worked hard in order to form a winning team for the Senior Class. In the Freshman game we were permitted to play only one half on account of delay in the first game. The score was 10-2 in our favor. Our next game was with the Sophomores, in which we won by a score of 19-9. The Juniors had defeated the Sophs the night before by a 18-8 score, and had beaten the Frosh 36-0. This left only one conclusion in the minds of all, that the Juniors would beat the Seniors. The Seniors however were determined to win, so by hard, clean playing, came out victorious, 26-14, thus winning the Interclass basketball championship.

—Deane Hook '22

Top Row—Gordon Broadbent, Edward McWhinnie, Mgr., Jack Mullin, Leslie Muscutt, Floyd Ogle.

Lower Row—Earl Keplinger, Captain Ernest Keplinger, Ray Bateman.

WHATCOM HIGH SCHOOL MIDGETS.

The Midgets started the season with five of last year's letter men, and with other promising material turning out.

Last year's Captain, Ernest Keplinger, and Manager Jack Mullin were re-elected this year, and Leonard Anstett acted as coach.

The Midgets played a total of eleven games starting the season by defeating the Franklin grade school champions, with a good score. During the season, they played against many of the local grade school teams, Anacortes, and Mt. Vernon. The game with the Mt. Vernon Midgets closed a very successful season, making Whatcom claimants for the Midget title of the two counties.

SCHEDULE

Dec. 21	W. H. S. Midgets	11	vs.	Franklin	9	Won
Jan. 3	W. H. S. Midgets	21	vs.	Roeder	4	Won
Jan. 6	W. H. S. Midgets	26	vs.	Lowell	9	Won
Jan. 11	W. H. S. Midgets	38	vs.	Anacortes	10	Won
Jan. 13	W. H. S. Midgets	37	vs.	Normal	4	Won
Jan 17	W. H. S. Midgets	13	vs.	Freshmen	3	Won
Jan. 28	W. H. S. Midgets	29	vs.	Anacortes	19	Won
Feb. 14	W. H. S. Midgets	22	vs.	Franklin	4	Won
Feb. 17	W. H. S. Midgets	18	vs.	Y. M. C. A.	5	Won
Feb. 28	W. H. S. Midgets	22	vs.	Synagogue	12	Won
Mar. 4	W. H. S. Midgets	19	vs.	Mt. Vernon	15	Won

ROBSON GRAHAM, Second Base

"Wa" filled the keystone position very well, and his head-work stopped many a man from advancing to home plate. Second Year. Junior.

CLYDE HOFF Fielder

Clyde was a good fielder, and his flashy playing brought the crowd to their feet many times. Clyde was useful when it came to batting as he picked the ball for a good many bases. First year. Junior.

HAROLD WAGGENER, Fielder

"Westy" covered the ground in the field and his clever fielding steadied the rest of the team many times. This was "Westy's" first year at baseball, but he will be better than ever next year. Junior.

WILLIS JOHNSTON, Third Base
Captain

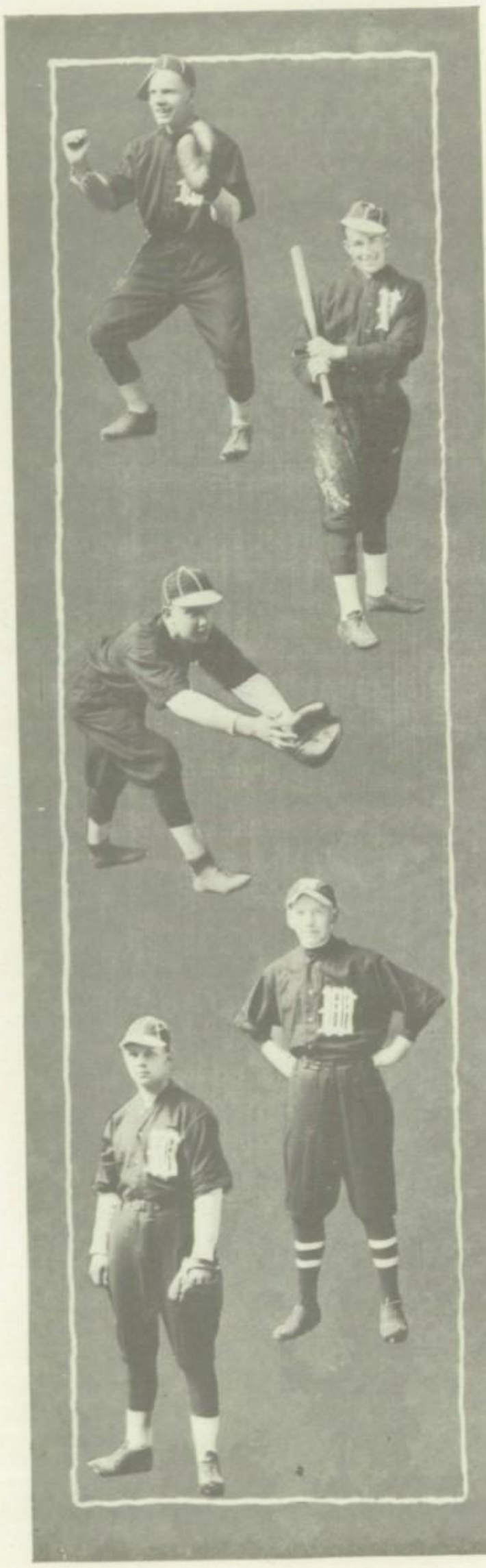
"Bill" fielded all of the hot ones without booting 'em, and he was always relied on to hit the ol' pill for a couple of bases. This is "Bill's" second year as captain, and he will be seen with fast clubs soon. Senior. Fourth Year.

ARTHUR ISAACSON, Fielder

Art hooked the flies and nothing in the form of a ball got by him. Art is a conscientious worker and by coming out every night and practicing hard he made his letter. Sophomore. First Year.

GEORGE GORDON, Fielder

Gordon also filled the fielder's position and he stopped all flies and grounders that came out to him without fail. He also was handy with the bat, but his general good playing won his letter for him. Sophomore.



DON BUZZARD, Catcher

This is Don's second year behind the bat, and he showed up better than ever. Don is right there when it comes to catching the hot ones, and he has a good line of chatter. Second Year. Junior.

EARL SWIFT, Short Stop

"Swiftie" was all that his name suggested. He swooped up the hot ones, stopped the scorching liners, and was good at bat. This is "Swiftie's" first year on the team. Great things may be expected of him, as he is only a Sophomore.

VICTOR NEMYRE, First Base

Vic's specialty is nailing the low ones, and stabbing the high ones. Although this is Vic's first year, he covered the first bag in a way that won him the position. Junior. First year.

RAY BATEMAN, Second Base

Ray was a snappy player. He covered his position in a way to fill any one's heart with joy. He used his head in his playing and knew what to do and when to do it. Senior. First Year.

LORNE THOMPSON, Pitcher

Lorne slammed 'em over the plate like a veteran, and the hits were very few that were made off him. "Tommie" was nearly always good for a hit, when at bat. Back next year better than ever. Junior.

Baseball Review

April 18, 1922

W. H. S.—6 0—Ferndale

Whatcom showed up well in the first game of the season. Thompson pitched good ball and he was well supported by the rest of the team.

	R.	H.	E.
W. H. S.	6	9	1
Ferndale	0	7	3

April 22, 1922

W. H. S.—12 5—Fairhaven

This game was a slugging match, but Whatcom slugged harder and further and decisively defeated the South Siders.

	R.	H.	E.
W. H. S.	12	11	3
Fairhaven	5	2	5

April 29, 1922

W. H. S.—1 3—Normal

Whatcom had the lead by one run up to the eighth inning, when Lorne let up a bit and Normal crowded in three runs, which won the game for them.

	R.	H.	E.
Normal	3	3	5
W. H. S.	1	1	2

May 8

W. H. S., 1. Normal, 5.

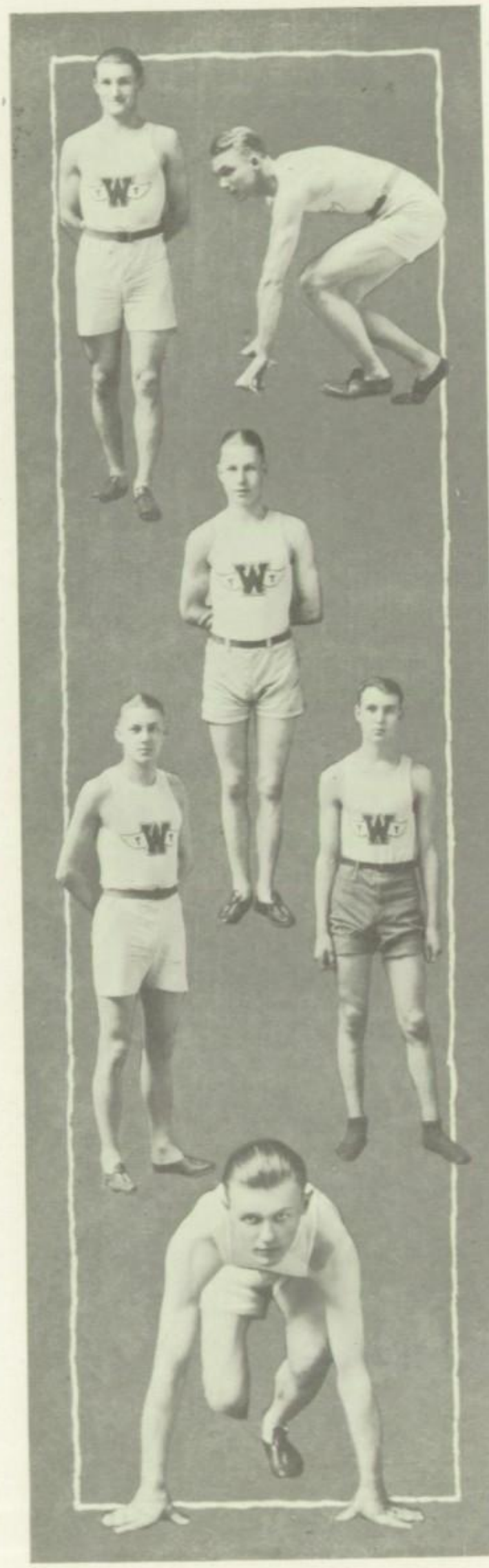
Although Whatcom played a good game of ball, they were weak at the batting end, as Rankin the Normal Crooked arm was at his best.

	R.	H.	E.
W. H. S.	1	2	2
Normal	5	8	3

Whatcom has a good baseball team this year, but they are a little weak at the batting end. They are good fielders and play a steady game of ball. There are prospects for a fine team next year, as most of the men are Juniors or uderclassmen.

There are four games to be played as yet. They are:

May 12—Fairhaven vs. W. H. S. Here.
May 15—Ferndale vs. W. H. S. Here.
May 20—Mt. Vernon vs. W. H. S. There.
May 27—Mt. Vernon vs. W. H. S. Here.



PAUL LYNN,
Sprints

Paul's special stunt was to get a quick start, go steadily, and end up with a rush that took everyone by surprise,and defeated them in the 220. Paul is only a Freshman and quite a lot may be expected of him in the future.

MILES BROWN,
Sprints

Miles made the team last year but didn't make a letter. He walked away from the field in the 440 and was always good for a place in the shorter sprints, and in the javelin throw. Junior.

JACK TEMPLIN,
Captain

Jack tried to help the fellows in their turnouts and a good deal of confidence was placed in him. He was a good pole vaulter, one of the best Whatcom has had for years, and a good sprinter. Senior. Second Year.

ALVIN ANDERSON,
Field Events

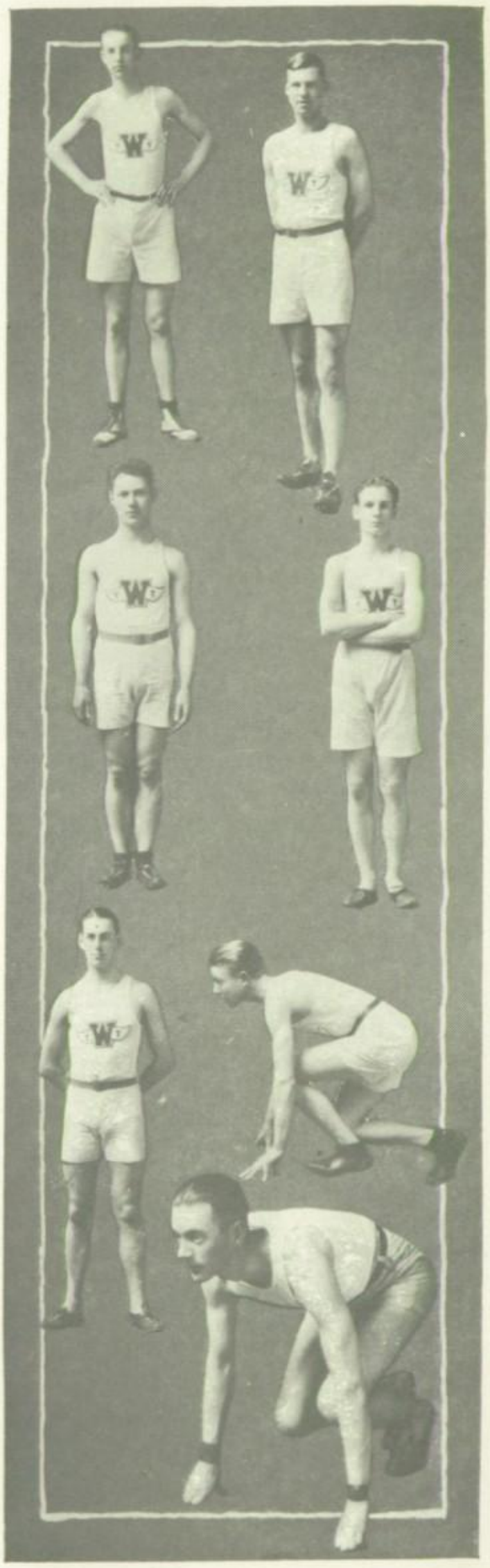
Al picked up the javelin for the first time in his life, took possession of it, looked at it, talked to it, and threw it further than any of the rest. First Year. Senior.

LESLIE ORR,
Field Events

Les is only a Freshman, so that he may be expected to be a first class track man by the time he is a Junior, and beat them all in the broad jump and high jump.

JAY HARRIS,
880 Yard Run

Jay's the boy we depended on for the half mile. His finishes always gave you a thrill, and he usually finished first. Junior. Second Year.



CHARLES VIDETTO,
Field Events

"Chucks" went in for the high jumps and the discus. While not a shining light, he was to be depended on for a place in his event. Junior. First Year.

HENRY ALBEE,
440 Yards Dash

Albee worked hard to get on this year's team and succeeded. This is Henry's first year on the squad and he will be missed next year. Senior.

EARL HEMMI,
Sprints

Hemmi left them all in the dust when it came to going fast. Although this is his first year, he showed up very well. Junior.

LLOYD CAMPBELL,
Mile

Campbell did not know anything about the running game, but by hard training and practice he copped a place for himself in the mile. Freshman.

MILTON CLARKE,
Field Events

First Year.
"Milt" came out and practiced hard to master the "dinkus" and succeeded. He also ran a good 880. First Year. Senior.

WILLIAM VAN HORN,
Mile

By coming out every night, and plugging hard, he made the squad. He showed up well in the mile, and was always to be relied upon for placing. Senior. First Year.

AVERY BEAN,
Field Events

Avery was a fast man in the 440, and showed up well in javelin, discus and shot. This is Avery's second year, and he will be missed on next year's team. Senior.

Track Review

Just as the Kulshan goes to press we have another meet scheduled with Mt. Vernon.

This year's track team consists of men that are more or less inexperienced. A good many of them are underclassmen, which speaks well for teams to come.

May 2, 1922

W. H. S. 60 Ferndale 71

Shot put—Bean, W, 1st; Shelton, F, 2d; Hanson, W, 3rd. Distance 36 feet, 4 inches.

Pole Vault—Perry, F, 1st; Wetherly, F, 2d; Templin, W, 3rd. Height, 9 feet, 6 inches.

Mile—Campbell, W, 1st; Benson, F, 2nd; Van Horn, W, 3rd. Time 5:15.

880-Yard Run—Harris, W, 1st; Boyd, F, 2nd; Clarke, W, 3rd. Time 2:30.

440-Yard Dash—Bean, W, 1st; Albee, W, 2nd; Menze, F, 3rd.

120-Yard Low Hurdles—Templin, W, 1st; Boyd, F, 2nd; Wetherby, F, 3rd.

Discus—Wilson, F, 1st; Benson, F, 2nd; Videtto, W, 3rd. Distance 96 feet.

50-Yard Dash—Parker, F, 1st; Hemmi, W, 2nd; Ferndale, 3rd.

100-Yard Dash—Parker, F, 1st; Hemmi, W, 2nd; Templin, W, 3rd. Time, 12: flat.

High Jump—Ferndale, 1st and 2d; Orr, W, 3rd. Hight 4 feet, 11 inches.

Standing Broad Jump—Ferndale 1st and 2d; Bean, W, 3rd.

Running Broad Jump—Orr, W, 1st; Wilson, F, 2nd; Wetherly, F, 3rd. Distance, 18 feet, 4 inches.

220-Yard Dash—Lynn, W, 1st; Jewell, F, 2nd; Hemmi, W, 3rd.

Javelin—Anderson, W, 1st. Distance, 125 feet.

A Midnight Game

The football game was over
And before the parlor grate
A maiden and her Teddy
Were lingering rather late.

They talked of punts and passes,
Things which were rather tame,
Till Cupid donned his noseguard
And butted in the game.

He quickly lined that couple up,
Then made them toe the mark,
And soon he had them going
With a scrimmage in the dark.

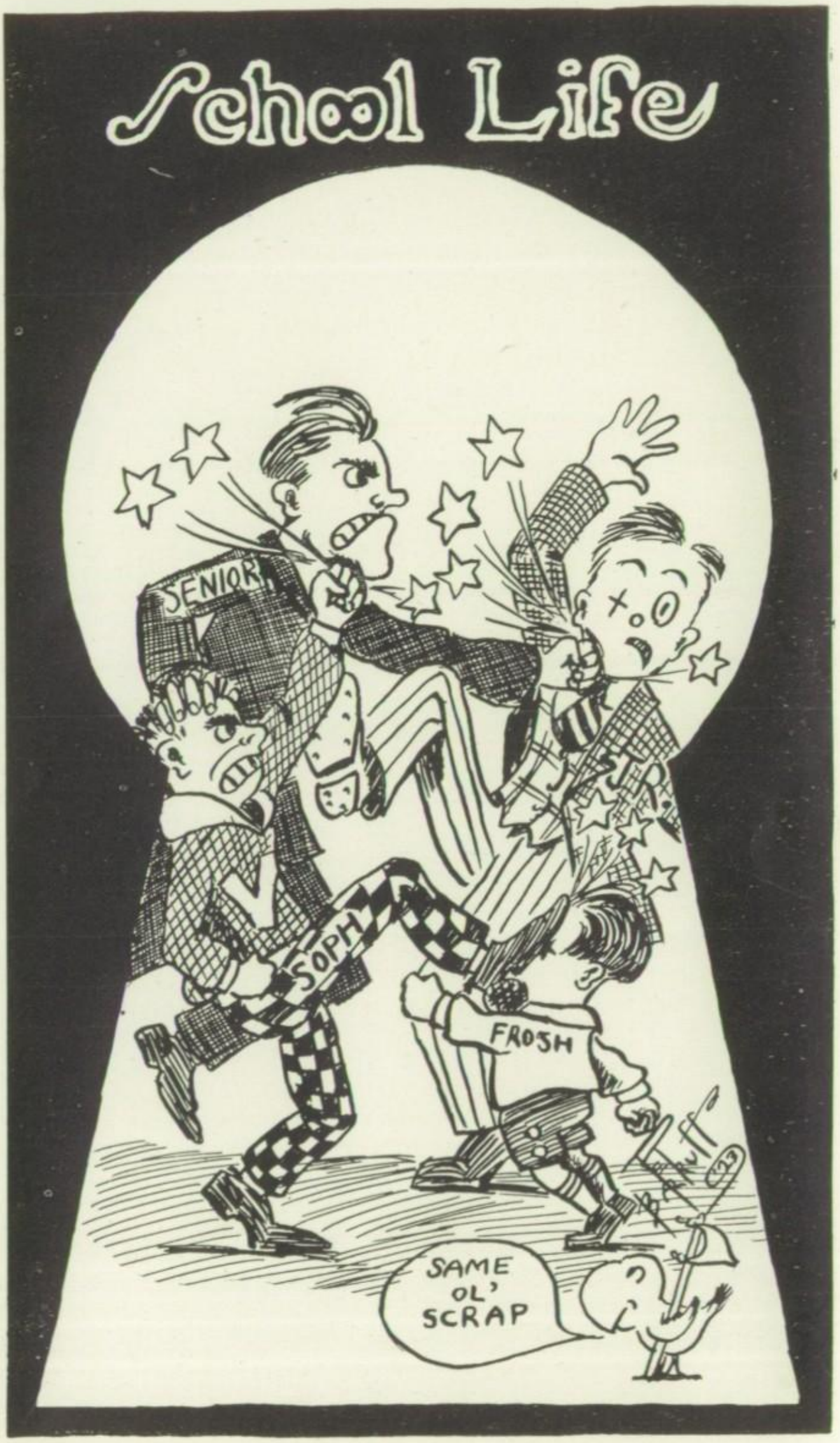
And as they sat there, silent
In their new found bliss,
The man thought that the scrimmage
Ought to end up with a kiss.

So thereupon he tried one,
An amateur affair,
But lost it on a fumble,
And instead it hit the air.

Then he landed on her eye,
The maiden did shyly say,
"You're penalized for holding, Ted;
Likewise for offside play."

Fiercly he tried another,
This time succeeding fine,
For now he made a touchdown
Directly on the line.

As they sat there in silence,
Communing soul to soul,
The parlor door flew open
And father kicked a goal.


School Life
SENIOR
SOPH
FROSH
SAME OL' SCRAP

W.H.S. from an Aeroplane

The Editor

Cuby

Vernon T.....

How Sweet

The Mc-Leods

Human Fly

Cinderella Boys

Skool Kalendar

Sept. 6—Hello, Kid! Back again at the old school house. Mr. Weidman introduces "Papa Clarke," and for the first time we view our new principal. If his heart is as big as he is, we know we will all like him.

Sept. 7.—We start right in to give the Freshies their first salting. Too much green is hard on the eyes.

Sept. 14—Who is that fine looking young chap that addressed the Student Body today with all the "Ums" and Ahs"? That's our Student Body President. Ain't he a slicker?

Sept. 20—Class meetings are called and we try to get settled on our stunt for the "Not-a-Show."

Sept. 27—Boys turn out for football. They look fine before but after —Oh, my!

Sept. 29—A fierce canine attacks Freda Slater and bites her in the hall.

Sept. 30—Have our first pep-rally for Fairhaven game. Les drags the squad up for us to give them the once over.

Oct. 1.—We are grieved to hear of the death of Mr. Forrest of Fairhaven.

Oct. 7—We have a pep-rally for the Blaine game.

Oct. 8—We immigrate to Blaine, but are not victorious. What became of that horn?

Oct. 14—The night of nights. The Juniors take the Megaphone, but there really should have been four of them.

Oct. 19—Our first student body program. Miss Marshall reads "That Something."

Oct. 22—Lick Mt. Vernon with a score of 28-0.

Oct. 24—Teacher's institute and we are allowed to return to protecting homes.

Nov. 4—Have assembly when the Wenatchee boys arrive and we show them our pep by having A. S. B. ticket campaign. The Freshmen win. . Later—Have big bonfire and we all rally around it. Then we serpentine through the streets and shows, giving our yells and songs.

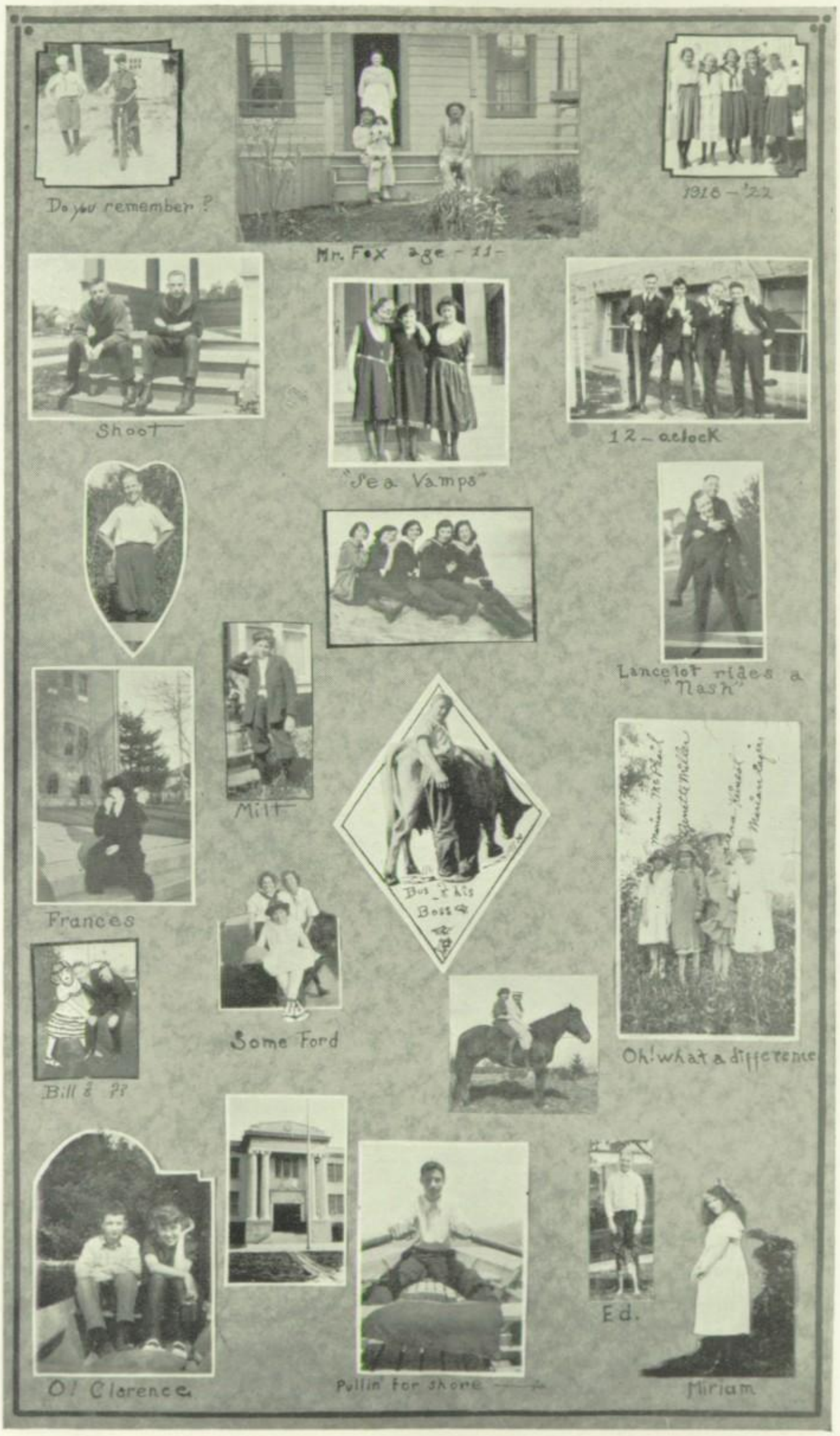
Nov. 5—Our big game with Wenatchee. A big turnout and fine playing. Turns out a tie 7-7.

Nov. 7—Dr. Devine talks to us on American Ideals. We are greatly impressed.

Nov. 11—We stop to think for two minutes at 9:00 o'clock, in honor of the unknown soldier buried at Arlington. Later the whole school marches in the parade and four members of each class help carry the big service flag.

Nov. 22—Les can't persuade the football boys to come on the stage again, so Pearl Bartruff helps him out and draws them up there.

Nov. 23—Thanksgiving program. Dramatic club gives parts of "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." Oh, those dresses. Why did the school master rise so suddenly?


Do you remember ?
Mr. Fox age - 11 -
1916 - '22
Shoot
"Sea Vamps"
12 - o'clock
Lancelot rides a "Nash"
Milt
Frances
Some Ford
Oh! what a difference
Bill & Pf
Ol Clarence
Pullin' for shore
Ed.
Miriam

Dec. 2—Big fight over Junior Jersey. Why was Beans so stout?

Dec. 12—Educational Assembly. Do not eat potatoes. They will cause you to be fleshy in your later life.

Dec. 14—Music week. The music department gives a program so good that even the scenery "falls" for it.

Dec. 15—Weeping in the Gym. Last night all the girls washed their feet, thinking Miss Jackson was going to take foot prints today, but she, like a woman, changed her mind so all that soap and water is wasted.

Dec. 30—June raises a riot with her loggers and wool socks.

Dec. 21—Mr. Pilcher leads us in songs. Jazzy Junk renders a blood curdling selection while "Bus" shoots arrows at "Les." Some dancers, we'll say.

Dec. 23—Santa Clarke comes to Assembly and gives each student a stick of candy. We have an immense tree and a dandy program. Whatcom beats Fairhaven in the first basketball game of the season.

Jan. 2—Wadyagit fer Xmas? Wow! The floors have been oiled.

Jan. 5—Avery Bean naps in Chem.

Jan. 6—"Crimson Tulip" is chosen for name of school paper. "Swede" is responsible. Senior girls have picnic lunch in roll room and have ice cream 'neverything.

Jan. 9—Horrors! Final Tests.

Jan. 11—Mrs. Stuart and Mr. Johnson address us. School closes fifteen minutes early thanks to Mr. Clarke.

Jan. 13—Friday the thirteenth. All ye superstitious persons beware! Douglas Bindon, alumni, speaks on his travels in Europe.

Jan. 16—Ida Martin appears with black eye.

Jan. 17, 18, 19—Tests, more tests.

Jan. 20—Mid-year Senior class day. Of all the country hicks they take the prize. Their play "Christopher Junior" isn't so worse tho.

Jan. 25—Graduation. 'Ats off to the Seniors.

Jan. 26—Big Senior banquet. They have cocktail, toasts and program.

Jan. 27—Paper comes out. Also we get our cards.

Jan. 30—Mid-year Freshmen innocently take the Senior seats. Heavens, our program cards are already made out for us.

Feb. 6—We attempt to get permanently installed in our classes but the attempt visibly fails.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Brandenthaler announces he is going away. We can all guess that it is Seattle.

Feb. 10—Girls' "W" club present a play in assembly. We all journey to Mt. Vernon and surely crowd the interurban. Show lots of pep and spirit, but Mt. Vernon wins anyway. We'll show 'em we're good losers, tho.

Feb. 13—Oh, girls! William Ludlum and Hyde Morrison are back in school.

Feb. 14—The Senior girls' rolls are crowded with white haired ladies

with crimson hearts on their cheeks. It is St. Valentine's Day.

Feb. 17—Miss Herrick of W. C. T. U. addresses two special assemblies, one for girls and one for boys. She had a message for all.

Feb. 21—We are all happy because we get a holiday tomorrow. George Washington rises in our estimation.

Feb. 23—Dr. Suzallo, of U. of W., talks to us on College life.

Feb. 27—The W. S. C. Glee Club performs for us. One of the best programs we've had, so far.

March 5—Turn-outs for spring athletics. The field squirms with embyro athletes, heaving the old shot, and knocking covers off baseballs.

March 9—The Manufacturer's Exhibit. Everybody eats and eats, and collects a couple of arm loads of pamphlets, so he can write a theme on it.

Marsh 13—Operetta selected, "The Bells of Beaujolais."

March 16—Alumni are home from the "U" for two days, and tell us we are running the school as well as could be expected. Everybody shakes hands with old friends.

March 17—Can't tell the Seniors from Freshmen today. Green predominates.

March 20—Scrap in Assembly. Shall Midget girls receive letters? No, yes, they should, too. Shall the boys? Yes, of course. No. Unsettled. Assembly dismissed.

March 24—Knights of the Fork perpetrate a musical assembly. "Golly, ain't that queer?"

March 31—"Clarence." We hardly know our old friends. Always thought before that Newman was in **perfect** health.

April 3—P. T. A. gives fine program for the Tennis Court fund.

April 21—Knights of the Fork hold initiation. That is the reason for the bumps and black and blue spots.

April 25—"Worsty" sustains injuries at the Interclass track meet.

April 28—"Tailor Made Man."

April 30—Faculty and Students hold variety meet to raise money for our float in the Tulip Parade.

May 4, 5, 6—Tulip Festival. Queen Aletta, Whatcom's candidate, rules Bellingham for three days.

May 10—County meet at Mt. Vernon. Our boys show 'em how.

May 15—A rumor floats around that it is Mr. Clarke's birthday, but he is silent.

May 18—Cooking class entertains faculty members at lunch, as they have been doing through the winter.

May 22—Field Day. Of course Whatcom put on the best exhibition.

May 26—Senior Class presents the "Charm School." Junie and Milt make fine leads, and are supported by an excellent cast.

May 30—Memorial Day. The school observes the G. A. R. suggestions.

June 1—Juniors entertain Seniors. Thank you, Juniors. A good time was had by all.

June 5—An air of suppressed excitement pervades this institution as we are almost to the end .

June 9—Graduation. The gray-haired Seniors will stagger across the stage, receive their priceless diplomas and fall fainting into the arms of family and friends.

Morning, evening, noon, and night,
And evern by my candle light,
I nearly ruin my honest sight,
"By Study", sang the student.

But often I do wish to play,
To leave my books and run away,
But finally I will saintly say
"I'll Study", sang the student.

Each day my lessons I prepare,
I stay at home and go no where
And at school I'm always there,
"To Study", sang the student.

The marks I get are very bad
And trying to raise them makes me sad,
If only earlier in life I had
"Studied", sang the student.

But when at last all is done,
And to my teacher I do run,
The grades I get are not much fun
"For my study," sang the student.

Society

My Dear Betty:—

Do you remember the promise I made you last summer? Well, I'm keeping it now by telling you our first social activity. It is the "Not-a-Sho" We had it last night and I was really sorry you couldn't have been here to see it. The auditorium was crowded with people to see the four classes compete for the megaphone. I thought all of the acts were good, but the judges decided in favor of the Juniors. My, but they were a happy class!

The Freshmen put on a doll show with live characters; the Sophomores staged a fashion show; the Juniors a railway station before train time, all done in pantomine; and the Seniors presented a phantasy with dancing and singing.

After the main event everyone went to see the side show. They had "The Infernal Regions," "The Gold Dust Twins," a vaudeville show and heaps of others. But that is about the extent of my written description. You really should have seen it for yourself.

As ever, Your Chum.

Bettykins:—

Once again I am dutiful and report the Freshman Class party. It was at the Aftermath Club House (our old standby). Each roll room put on a stunt for the entertainment of the others, and to state it conventionally, "a most enjoyable time was had by all.

Now, having eased my conscience, I will bid you a fond "Au revoir."

Yours,

Dearest Betty:—

Last night something happened! What was it? It was the Sophomore party. They had a most enticing program. A girl's boxing match, cartooning also by a girl, some extremely mystifying stunts by two boys and a balloon fight. A prize of a doughnut was offered for the latter.

Really, Betty, you don't know what you're missing by not being a member of "Old Whatcom."

Ever your Chum.

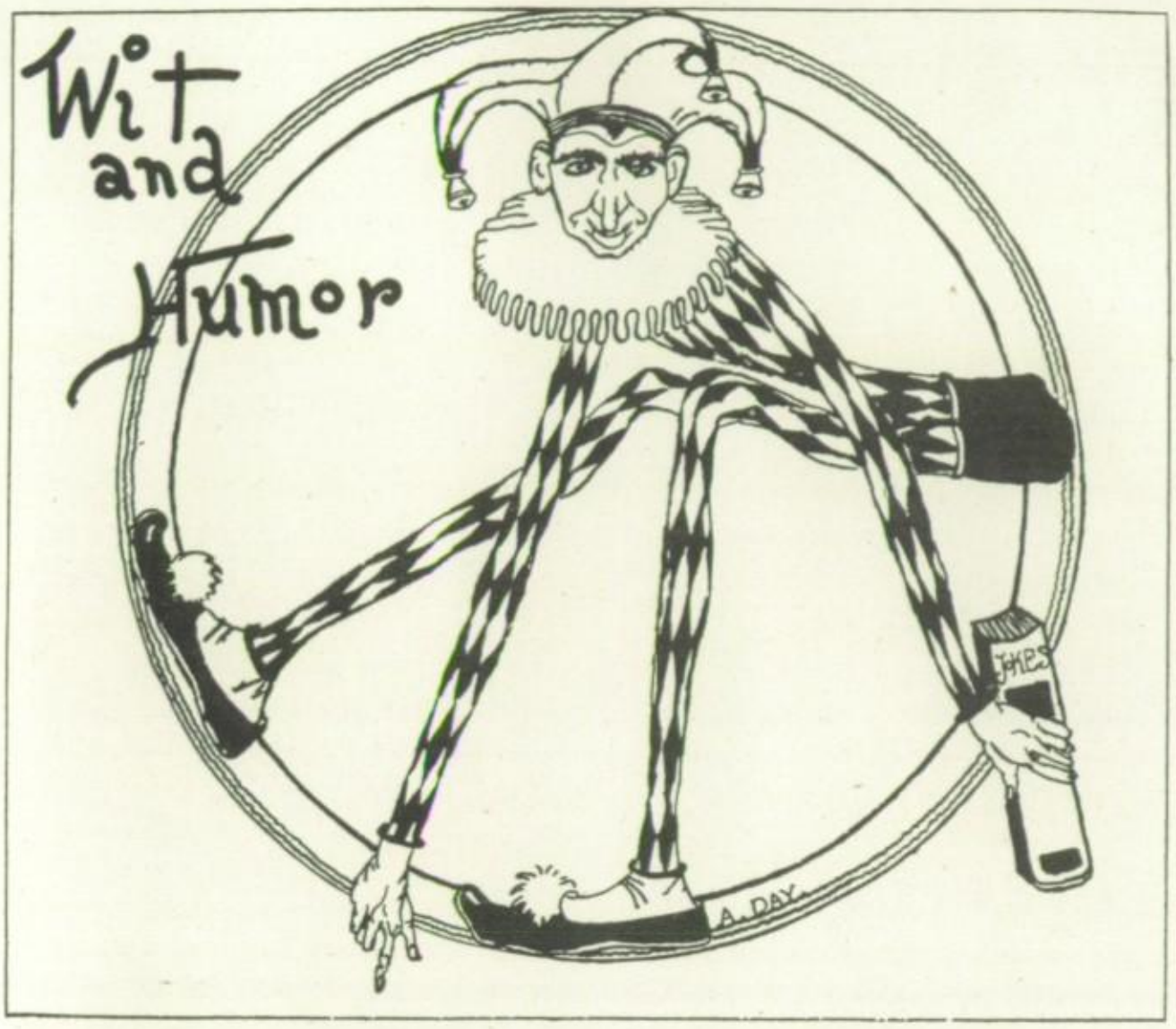
Betty Dear:—

We had a Banquet last night. Given by the June Seniors, in honor of the Mid-Year Seniors. The decorations were beautiful and the dinner, (which, by the way, was good), was served by members of the lower classes. During the dinner an excellent program was given. I know everyone enjoyed it.

After the banquet we were all surprised at the way some of the members of our class gave toasts—and I must not forget the toastmaster. Really, the toasts were very good and I'm sure you would have a difficult task in trying to find better ones.

I'm afraid I'm repeating myself, but you should have been there to see it.

Your Chum.



CHEMISTRY PUPILS' SONG

The time of day I do not tell,
As some do, by the clock,
Or by the distant shining bell
Set on some steepled rock,
But by the progress that I see
In what I have to do
It's either Done o'clock for me
Or only Half-past Through.

"The Yanks are coming," humming the dentist as he prepared for an extraction.

Dr. B.—"Miss, can you tell me what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

Fern L.—"I don't know, or I'd take it."

TROUBLE AFOOT

Says the shoe to the stocking,
"I'll rub a hole in you."
Says the stocking to the shoe,
"I'll be darned if you do."

W. C. I may be poor now, but when I was young, I had my own carriage.

A. G. Yes, and your mother pushed it.

Dr. B. (Economics) If the Federal reserve system went to the dogs, where would I go to get silver for my $5 bank note?

'22 To the dogs.

Miss G. What is a poly gon?

W. S. A dead parrot.

A girl walked by the largest range,
The soldiers were entranced,
In fact she was so beautiful
The bullets even glanced.
With trembling hand and fluttering heart,
By mail he did propose,
And waited for what might turn up—
Alas! it was her nose.

L. T. (History) May I be excused from writing this test—the lights went out in our house last night and I couldn't study.

Miss Palmer. I'm afraid your lights are out every night.

D. T. I wish you'd look the other way.

J. T. I can't help the way I look.

'24. Wasn't that a wonderful lecture the prof. gave us today on "The Culture of Prunes."

'23 Yes, he was so full of his subject.

Miss H. Now, class if you drink whiskey you will have a whiskey heart and if you chew tobacco you will have a tobacco heart.

J. K. If I eat sweets, will I have a sweetheart?

Boy (In Geometry Class) I don't understand that Theorem.

Mr. Fisher. Pay close attention to the board and I'll go thru it.

Miss J. (In Gym.) Now, girls, all sit down so you can see my feet.

Miss C. Daddy sent me over to borrow Mr. Smith's hose.

Mrs. Smith. Goodness me! Tell him he has them on.

We ask——

Why do teachers go to church early?

Bright '22. Oh, to be there when the hyms are given out.

A. B. (Sweetly to hotel clerk) Has Mike Howe registered here?

Clerk. Pardon me, Miss, but do you think this is a stable?

Chemist. I should like very much to have an increase in my wages sir. I was married yesterday.

Boss. Sorry, sir, but the company does not assume any responsibilities for accidents which happen to our employees outside the laboratory.

A. A. to F. K. (Out Riding) Dear, are you comfortable?
F. K. Yes, certainly.
A. A. Cushions cozy?
F. K. Yes, yes, why do you ask?
A. A. Do you feel a draught?
F. K. No, I feel fine.
A. A. Then, dear, change places with me.

"I'm working hard to get ahead,
To her dad, he murmured sadly,
"I'm glad to see it," he replied.
"You surely need it badly."

Two little worms were digging in dead earnest. Poor Earnest.

"A right- handed man named Wright,
In writing "write" always wrote "rite",
Where he meant to write right.
If he had written "right" right,
Wright would not have wrought writting "rite".

Our sweet little Emily Rose
Was weary and wanted repose,
She was quite unaware
Of a tack on the chair,
Our sweet little Emily rose.

Mrs. I. Who was that, that laughed out loud?
'24. I did ma'am; but I didn't mean to do it.
Mrs. I. You didn't mean to do it.
'24. No, mam, I laughed up my sleeve, and I did not know there was a hole in my elbow.

She. I don't believe you love me still."
He. "Don't I? The stiller the better."

Earnest student of '22 to Mr. Clark. Sir, I want to do something big and clean before I leave high school.
Mr. Clark. Son, go wash an elephant.

Teacher. Do you know what the Order of the Bath is?
Freshman. Sure, In our house its Mother, Dad, Sis, and then me.

Mr. S.; (Talking about marriage). Well, you see, I've made a pretty thorough study of that myself.

Student.; I'm going to have my pictures taken on Sunday and break the Sabbath.

Wise '22.; Break the camera you mean.

1st Man to 2nd—How's your wife?
2nd—That's my business.
1st—Well, sir, how's your business?

Little bank roll 'ere we part,
Let me hug you to my heart,
All through the war I've clung to you,
You've been faithful, I've been true,
Now little bank roll, in a day
You and I will start away,
To some gay and festive spot,
I'll come back—
But——You will not.

Herb. T. Really, I could live on limburger cheese alone.
Mildred H. You'd have to.

Mr. S. (Civics). What is a divorce suit?
'22. Opposite of a union suit.

Miss J. and Mr. B. (Waiting for a car in a little station. Mr. B. commenced smoking).

Miss J.; "Sir If you were a gentleman you would not smoke."

He.; "Madam, If you were a lady you would not mention it" (Silence for about two minutes, and smoking continued).

She.; (Indignantly). "If you were my husband I'd give you poison."

He (Sweetly); "If you were my wife, I'd take it."

He axed her to marry him,
But she said, "I'll let no monqey wrench my heart."

1st. Student. I dreamed last night I died.
2nd Studnet. Well, what woke you up?
1st Student. The heat.

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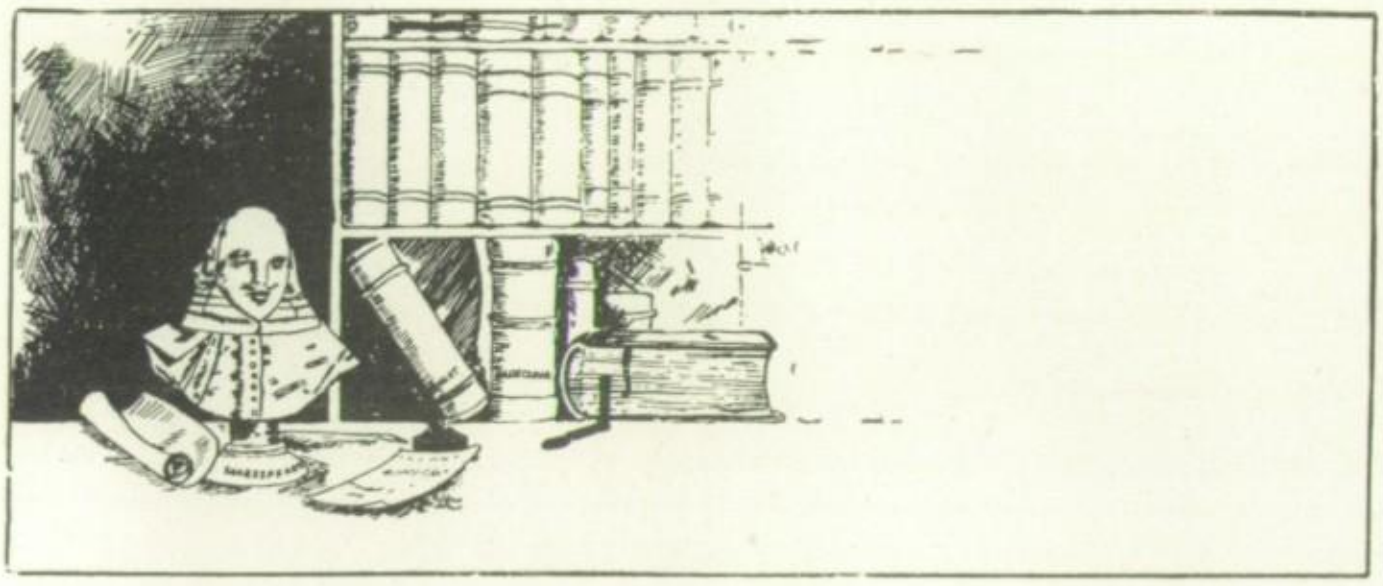
N. N. My Grandfather never saw an automobile until he was 98.
N. T. Maybe thats the reason he's ninety-eight.



Editorial

It would be impossible to publish an annual with out outside aid, therefore this year it was necessary for us to get ads. The students that receive "Kulshans" should remember this fact and patronize our advertisers. It is our chief aim to make the 1922 annual a record to look back upon with pleasure. The staff has worked hard this year to make this book a success, and wishes to take this opportunity to thank our faculty advisers, Mr. Fisher, financial, and Miss Culver, literary. Mr. Fisher has saved us much money by his common sense and business ability. Miss Culver has been a very great help in the construction of the book and has showed the staff many short cuts.

Individual and group pictures were taken by Sandison Studio. Much credit is owed for their promptness and willingness to co-operate at all times. Printing was done by the Irish Printing Co., who have showed great interest in our annual, and have always showed a willingness to help in every way. Last, but very important, the engraving was done by Publishers Engraving Company; the excellent engraving in this book shows the ability of this concern to do good work.

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